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THE MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

There was a silence. Mrs. Van art was still smiling. "What a nderful thing youth is! And how e smiles over it later! My dear ildren, I don't know what to say to u. It—it has jarred us, Harlan! d I want you both to be very dis- et and cool-headed." She smiled ain and with such a rare and lofty nderness that, for a moment, Har- was again deceived. "Harlan t go back to school this year, and relle"—her breath came a trifle orter—"my dear, I want to talk to u. And Harlan, you ought to go the young people for a moment" he understood the resolute author- in her tone—"and your father— needs you, doubtless."

The son looked at her and for an tant rebellion flamed in his eyes. e ruled the home with a gracious ll but one one of steel. Harlan used uncertainly. A defeated surli- ss arose in him. He had felt so re, so loyal to Aurelie's wild pathos, splendid with the strength of her nunciation for him! He had come ger to pour it forth, to exalt it and fy with it; but now his mother was command, and behind her it seemed the years and centuries of their rebears, their class and culture, od. He would obey, or he would volt, and if he did the last, there uld be a crisis, cold, sharp, decisive, could not tell exactly of what. ly he knew his mother's imperious ll. He knew she was looking at m; that she was reading him. He ed his eyes steadily to hers; in m was warning.

"Yes, mother," he answered quietly d left the room.

There was silence again. Then the no in the front room strayed to a ltz song from the latest musical ow; there was laughter, a step, the stle of a gown—a fluff of lace in e doorway, whisked past, vanished the polished hall. Mrs. Van Hart tched the door attentively for a ne. Harlan's set was accustomed drag the rugs aside and dance down the hall and through the ing room without asking of any e. And the folding doors were en.

Then the cool eyes turned to Aure- "How old are you, child?"

"Nineteen, almost." Aurelie was nscious now of a placid purpose the voice. Yet it still was kind. "You're so very slender. I didn't eam it. I remember seeing you e last time the ladies asked the ildren to make wreaths for the me Week festival. You brought ch quantities and had them wreath- about you. It was—striking—but thought you were a child."

"I know," said Aurelie faintly.

She was watching the big hall door. audacious couple had waltzed past the music was louder, the laugh- livelier. "Some of Harlan's friends e here. Old high school friends, relle. To see him away to college. u wouldn't have me bring him k, would you?" She smiled. "You e him, you say!"

"No," answered Aurelie more faint- "If it's his party, he ought to y. Only—" she dreamed away, tching the door. In her eyes the hts grew to all the wondrous gla-

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CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The Rough Riders in Cuba

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IT was a week before the army made the advance on Santiago. Just before this occurred General Young was stricken down with fever. General Wheeler, who had commanded the Cavalry division, was put in general charge of the left wing of the army, which fought before the city itself. Brigadier-General Sam Summer, an excellent officer, who had the second cavalry brigade, took command of the cavalry division, and Wood took command of our brigade, while, to my intense delight, I got my regiment. I therefore had command of the regiment before the stiffest fighting occurred. Later, when Wood was put in command in Santiago, I became the brigade commander.

Late in the evening we camped at El Poso. There were two regular officers, the brigade commander's aides, Lieutenants A. L. Mills and W. E. Shipp, who were camped by our regiment. Each of my men had food in his haversack, but I had none, and I would have gone supperless to bed if Mills and Shipp had not given me out of their scanty stores a big sandwich, which I shared with my orderly, who also had nothing. Next morning my body servant Marshall, an ex-soldier of the Ninth (colored) cavalry, a fine and faithful fellow, had turned up, and I was able in my turn to ask Mills and Shipp, who had eaten all their food the preceding evening, to take breakfast with me. A few hours later gallant Shipp was dead, and Mills, an exceptionally able officer, had been shot through the head from side to side, just back of the eyes; yet he lived, although one eye was blinded, and before I left the Presidency I gave him his commission as brigadier general.

Early in the morning our artillery began firing from the hill crest immediately in front of where our men were camped. Several of the regiment were killed and wounded by the shrapnel of the return fire of the Spaniards. One of the shrapnel bullets fell on my wrist and raised a bump as big as a hickory nut, but did not even break the skin. Then we were marched down from the hill on a muddy road through thick jungle towards Santiago. The heat was great, and we strolled into the fight with no definite idea on the part of any one as to what we were to do or what would happen. There was no plan that our left wing was to make a serious fight that day; and as there were no plans, it was naturally exceedingly hard to get orders, and each of us had to act largely on his own responsibility.

Lawton's infantry division attacked the little village of El Caney, some miles to the right. Kent's infantry division were supposed to retain the Spanish army in Santiago until Lawton had captured El Caney. Spanish towns and villages, however, with their massive buildings, are natural fortifications, as the French founds in the Peninsular war, and as both the French and our people found in Mexico. The Spanish troops in El Caney fought very bravely, as did the Spanish troops in front of us, and it was late in the afternoon before Lawton accomplished his task.

San Juan Hills.

Meanwhile we of the left wing had by degrees become involved in a fight which toward the end became not even a colonel's fight, but a squad leader's fight. The cavalry division was put at the head of the line. We were told to march forward, cross a little river in front, and then, turning to the right, march up alongside the stream until we connected with Lawton. Incidentally, this movement would not have brought us into touch with Lawton in any event. But we speedily had to abandon any thought of carrying it out. The maneuver brought us within fair range of the Spanish intrenchments along the line of hills which we called the San Juan Hills, because on one of them was the San Juan blockhouse. On that day my regiment had the lead of the second brigade, and we marched down the trail following in trace behind the first brigade. Apparently the Spaniards could not make up their minds what to do as the three regular regiments of the first brigade crossed and defiled along the other bank of the stream, but when our regiment was crossing they began to fire at us.

Under this flank fire it soon became impossible to continue the march. The first brigade halted, deployed, and finally began to fire back. Then our brigade was halted. From time to time some of our men would fall, and I sent repeated word to the rear to try to get authority to attack the hills in front. Finally General Sumner, who was fighting the division in fine shape, sent word to advance. The word was brought to me by Mills, who said that my orders were to support the regulars in the assault on the hills, and that my objective would be the red-tiled ranch-house in front, on a hill which we afterwards christened Kettle Hill. I mention Mills saying this because is was exactly the kind of definite order the giving of which does so much to insure success in a fight, as it prevents all obscurity as to what is to be done. The order to attack did not reach the first brigade until after we oruselves received it, so that at first there was doubt on the part of their officers whether they were at liberty to join in the advance.

Up Kettle Hill.

I had not enjoyed the Guasimas fight at all, because I had been so uncertain as to what I ought to do. But the San Juan fight was entirely different. The Spaniards had a hard position to attack, it is true, but we could see them, and I knew exactly how to proceed. I kept on horseback merely because I found it difficult to convey orders along the line, as the men were lying down; and it is always hard to get men to start when they cannot see whether their comrades are also going. So I rode up and down the lines, keeping them straightened out, and gradually worked through line after line until I found myself at the head of the regiment. By the time I had reached the lines of the regulars of the first brigade I had come to the conclusion that it was silly to stay in the valley firing at the hills, because that was really where we were most exposed, and that the thing to do was to try to rush the entrenchments. Where I struck the regulars there was no one of superior rank to mine, and after asking why they did not charge, and being answered that they had no orders, I said I would give the order. There was naturally a little reluctance shown by the elderly officer in command to accept my order, so I said, "Then, let my men through, sir," and I marched through, followed by my grinning men. The younger officers and the enlisted men of the regiment jumped up and joined us. I waved my hat and we went up the hill with a rush. Having taken it, we looked across at the Spaniards in the trenches under the San Juan blockhouse to our left, which Hotchkiss' brigade was assaulting. I ordered our men to open fire on the Spaniards in the trenches.

Memory plays funny tricks in such a fight, where things happen quickly, and all kind of mental images succeed one another in a detached kind of way, while the work goes on. As I gave the order in question there slipped through my mind Mahan's account of Nelson's orders that each ship as it sailed forward, if it saw another ship engaged with the enemy's ship, should rake the latter as it passed. When Hawkins' soldiers captured the blockhouse, I, very much elated, ordered a charge on my own hook to a line of hills still farther on. Hardly anybody heard this order, however; for only four men started with me, three of whom were shot. I gave one of them, who was only wounded, my canteen of water, and ran back, much irritated that I had not been followed—which was quite unjustifiable, because I found that nobody had heard my orders. General Sumner had come up by this time and I asked permission to lead the charge. He ordered me to do so, and this time away we went, and stormed the Spanish entrenchments. There was some close fighting and we took a few prisoners. We also captured the Spanish provisions, and ate them that night with great relish. One of the items was salted flying fish, by the way. There were also bottles of wine and jugs of fiery spirit, and as soon as possible I had these broken, although not before one or two of my men had taken too much liquor. Lieutenant Howze, of the regulars an aide of General Sumner's, brought me an order to halt where I was; he could not make up his mind to return until he had spent an hour or two under fire. The Spaniards attempted a counter-attack in the middle of the afternoon, but were driven back without effort, our men laughing and cheering as they rose to fire; because hitherto they had been assaulting breastworks, or lying still under artillery fire, and they were glad to get a chance to shoot at the Spaniards in the open. We lay on our arms that night, and as we were drenched with sweat, and had no blankets save a few we took from the dead Spaniards, we found even the tropic night chilly before morning came.

During the afternoon's fighting, while I was the highest officer at our immediate part of the front, Captains Broughton and Morton, of the regular cavalry, two as fine officers as any man could wish to have beside him in battle, came along the firing line to tell me that they had heard a rumor that we might fall back, and that they wished to record their emphatic protest against any such course. I did not believe there was any truth in the rumor, for the Spaniards were utterly incapable of any effective counter-attack. However, late in the evening, after the fight, General Wheeler visited us at the front, and he told me to keep myself in readiness, as at any moment it might be decided to fall back. Jack Greenway was beside me when General Wheeler was speaking. I answered, "Well, general, I don't know whether we would obey an order to fall back. We can take that city by a rush and if we have to move out of here at all I should be inclined to make the rush in the right direction." Greenway nodded an eager assent. The old general, after a moment's pause, expressed his hearty agreement, and said that he would see that there was no falling back. He had been very sick for a couple of days, but sick as he was, he managed to get into the fight. He was a gamecock if ever there was one, but he was in a very bad physical shape on the day of the fight. If there had been any one in high command to supervise and press the attack that afternoon, we would have gone right into Santiago. In my part of the line the advance was halted only because we received orders not to move forward, but to stay on the crest of the captured hill and hold it.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT AND A GROUP OF ROUGH RIDERS

3-O'Clock-in-the-Morning Courage.

We are always told that "3-o'clock-in-the-morning courage" is the most desirable kind. Well, my men and the regulars of the cavalry had just that brand of courage. At about 3 o'clock in the morning after the first fight, shooting began in our front, and there was an alarm of a Spanish advance. I was never more pleased than to see the way in which the hungry, tired, shabby men all jumped up and ran forward to the hill crest, so as to be ready for the attack, which, however, did not come. As soon as the sun rose the Spaniards again opened fire upon us with artillery. A shell burst between Dave Goodrich and myself, blacking us with powder, and killing and wounding several of the men immediately behind us.

Next day the fight turned into a siege; there were some stirring incidents; but for the most part is was trench work. A fortnight later Santiago surrendered. Wood won his brigadier generalship by the capital way in which he handled his brigade in the fight, and in the following siege. He was put in command of the captured city, and in a few days I succeeded to the command of the brigade.

The Health of the Army.

The health of the troops was not good, and speedily became very bad. There was some dysentery and a little yellow fever; but most of the trouble was from a severe form of malarial fever. The Washington authorities had behaved better than those in actual command of the expedition at one crisis. Immediately after the first day's fighting around Santiago the latter had hinted by cable to Washington that they might like to withdraw, and Washington had emphatically vetoed the proposal. I record this all the more gladly because there were not too many gleams of good sense shown in the home management of the war; although I wish to repeat that the real blame for this rested primarily with us ourselves, the people of the United States, who had for years pursued in military matters a policy that rendered it certain that there would be ineptitude and failure in high places if ever a crisis came. After the siege the people in Washington showed no knowledge whatever of the conditions around Santiago, and proposed to keep the army there. This would have meant that at least three-fourths of the men would either have died or have been permanently invalided, as a virulent form of malaria was widespread, and there was a steady growth of dysentery and other complaints. No object of any kind was to be gained by keeping the army in or near the captured city. General Shafter tried his best to get the Washington authorities to order the army home. As he failed to accomplish anything, he called a council of the division and brigade commanders and the chief medical officers to consult over the situation.

Shafter's Request.

Although I had command of a brigade, I was only a colonel, and so I did not intend to attend, but the general informed me that I was particularly wanted, and accordingly I went. At the council General Shafter asked the medical authorities as to conditions, and they united in informing him that they were very bad; and that in order to avoid frightful ravages from disease, chiefly due to malaria, the army should be sent back at once to some part of the northern United States. The general then explained that he could not get the attention of the public, and that he felt that there should be some authoritative publication which would make the war department take action before it was too late to avert the ruin of the army. All who were in the room expressed their agreement.

The "Round Robin."

Then the reason for my being present came out. It was explained to me by General Shafter and by others, that as I was a volunteer officer and intended immediately to return to civil life, I could afford to take ris which the regular army men could not afford to take and ought not be expected to take, and that therefore I ought to make the publication in question; because to incur the hostility of the war department would not make any difference to me, whereas it would be destructive to the men in the regular army, or to those who hoped to get into the regular army. I thought this true, and said I would write a letter or make a statement which could then be published. Brigadier General Ames, who was in the same position that I was, also announced that he would make a statement.

When I left the meeting it was understood that I was to make my statement as an interview in the press; but Wood, who was by that time brigadier general commanding the city of Santiago, gave me a quiet hint to put my statement in the form of a letter to General Shafter, and this I accordingly did. When I had written my letter, the correspondent of the Associated Press, who had been informed by others of what had occurred, accompanied me to General Shafter. I presented the letter to General Shafter, who waved it away and said: "I don't want to take it; do whatever you wish with it." I, however, insisted on handing it to him, whereupon he shoved it toward the correspondent of the Associated Press, who took hold of it, and I released my hold. General Ames made a statement direct to the correspondent, and also sent a cable to the assistant secretary of the navy at Washington, a copy of which he gave to the correspondent. By this time the other division and brigade commanders who were present felt that they had better take action themselves. They united in a round robin o eGneral Shafter, which General Wood dictated, and which was signed by Generals eKnt, aBtes, Chaffee, Sumner, Ludlow, Ames and Wood, and by myself. General wood handed this to General Shafter precisely as mine was made public*. Later I was much amused when general Shafter stated that he could not imagine how my letter and the round robin got out! When I saw this statement, I appreciated how wise Wood had been in hinting to me not to act on the suggestion of the general that I should make a statement to the newspapers, but to put my statement in the form of a letter to him as my superior officer, a letter which I delivered to him. Both the letter and the round robin were written at General Shafter's wish, and at the unanimous suggestion of all the commanding and medical officers of the Fifth Army Corps, and both were published by General Shafter.

* General Wood writes me: "The representative of the Associated Press was very anxious to get a copy of this dispatch or see it, and I told him it was impossible for him to have it or see it. I then went in to General Shafter and stated the case to him, handing him the dispatch, saying: 'The matter is now in your hands.' He, General Shafter, then said: 'I don't care whether this gentleman has it or not,' and I left them. When I went back the general told me he had given the Press representative a copy of the dispatch, and that he had gone to the office with it."

The Nation's Debt of Gratitude.

The men I cared for most in the regiment were the men who did the best work; and therefore my liking for them was obliged to take the shape of exposing them to most fatigue and hardship, of demanding from them the greatest service and of making them incur the greatest risk. Once I kept Greenway and Goodrich at work for 8 hours, without sleeping and with very little food, fighting and digging trenches. I freely sent the men for whom I cared most, to where death might smite them; and death often smote them—as it did the two best officers in my regiment, Allyn Capron and Bucky O'Neil. My men would not have respected me had I acted otherwise. Their creed was my creed. The life even of the most useful man, of the best citizen, is not to be hoarded if there be need to spend it. felt, and feel, this about others; and of course also about myself. This is one reason why I have always felt impatient contempt for the effort to abolish the death penalty on account of sympathy with criminals. I am willing to listen to arguments in favor of abolishing the death penalty so far as they are based purely on grounds of public expediency, although these arguments have never convinced me. But inasmuch as, without hesitation, in the performance of duty, I have again and again sent good and gallant and upright men to die, it seems to me the height of a folly both mischievous and mawkish to contend that criminals who have deserved death should nevertheless be allowed to shirk it. No brave and good man can properly shirk death; and no criminal who has earned death should be allowed to shirk it.

One of the best men with our regiment was the British military attache, Captain Arthur Lee, an old friend. The other military attaches were herded together at headquarters and saw little. Captain Lee, who had known me in Washington, escaped and stayed with the regiment. We grew to feel that he was one of us, and made him an honorary member. There were two other honorary members. One was Richard Harding Davis, who was with us continually and who perfor ied valuable service on the fighting line. The other was a regular officer, Lieutenant Parker, who had a battery of gatlings. We were with this battery throughout the San Juan fighting, and we grew to have the strongest admiration for Parker as a soldier and the strongest liking for him as a man. Druing our brief campaign we were closely and intimately thrown with various regular officers of the type of Hills, Howze and Parker. We not merely fondness for them as officers and gentlemen, but pride in them as Americans. It is a fine thing to feel that we have in the army and in the navy modest, efficient, gallant gentlemen of his type, doing such disinterested work for the honor of the flag and of the nation. No American can overpay the debt of gratitude we all of us owe to the officers and enlisted men of the army and of the navy.

Discipline and Control.

Of course with a regiment of our type there was much to learn both among the officers and the men. There were all kinds of funny incidents. One of my men, an ex-cowpuncher and former round-up cook, a very good shot and rider, got into trouble on the way down on the transport. He understood entirely that he had to obey the officers of his own regiment, but, like so many volunteers or at least like so many volunteers of my regiment, he did not understand that this obligation extended to officers of other regiments. One of the regular officers on the transport ordered him to do somethi which he declined to do. When the officer told him to conside himself under arrest, he responded by offering to fight him for a trifling consideration. He was brought before a court martial which sentenced him to a year's imprisonment at hard labor with dishonorable discharge, and the major-general commanding the division approved the sentence.

We were on the transport. There was no hard labor to do; and the prison consisted of another cowpuncher who kept guard over him with his carbine, evidently divided in his feelings as to whether he would like most to shoot him or let him go. When we landed, somebody told the prisoner that I intended to punish him by keeping him with the baggage. He at once came to me in great agitation, saying: "Colonel, they say you're going to leave me with the baggage when the fight is on. Colonel, if you do that, I will never show my face in Arizona again. Colonel, if you will let me go to the front, I promise I will obey anyone you say; anyone you say, Colonel," with the evident feeling that, after this concession, I could not, as a gentleman, refuse his request. Accordingly I answered: "Shields, there is no one in this regiment more entitled to be shot than you are, and you shall go to the front." His gratitude was great, and he kept repeating, "I'll never forget this, Colonel, never." Nor did he. When we got very hard up, he would now and then manage to get hold of some flour and sugar, and would cook a doughnut and bring it round to me, and watch me with a delighted smile as I ate it. He behaved extremely well in both fights, and after the second one I had him formally before me and remitted his sentence—something which of course I had not the slightest power to do, although at the time it seemed natural and proper to me.

When we came to be mustered out, the regular officer who was doing the mustering, after all the men had been discharged, finally asked me where the prisoner was. I said, "What prisoner?" He said, "The prisoner, the man who was sentenced to a year's imprisonment with hard labor and dishonorable discharge." I said, "Oh! I pardoned him;" to which he responded, "I beg your pardon; you did what?" This made me grasp the fact that I had exceeded authority, and I could only answer, "Well, I did pardon him, anyhow, and he has gone with the rest;" whereupon the mustering-out officer sank back in his chair and remarked, "He was sentenced by a court martial, and the sentence was approved by the major-general commanding the division. You were a lieutenant-colonel, and you pardoned him Well, it was nervy, that's all I'll say."

The simple fact was that under the circumstances it was necessary for me to enforce discipline and control the regiment, and therefore to reward and punish individuals in whatever way the exigencies demanded. I often explained to the men what the reason for an order were, the first time it was issued, if there was any trouble on their part in understanding what they were required to do. They were very intelligent and very eager to do their duty, and I hardly ever had any difficulty the second time with them. If, however, there was the slightest willful shirking of duty or insubordination, I punished instantly and mercilessly, and the whole regiment cordially backed me up. To have punished men for faults and shortcomings which they had no opportunity to know were such would haye been as unwise as to have permitted any of the occasional bad characters to exercise the slightest license. It was a regiment which was sensitive about its dignity and was very keenly alive to justice and to courtesy, but which cordially approved absence of molly-coddling, insistence upon the performance of duty, and summary punishment of wrongdoing.

In the final fighting at San Juan, when we captured one of the trenches, Jack Greenway had seized a Spaniard, and shortly afterwards I found Jack leading his captive round with a string. I told him to turn him over to a man who had two or three other captives, so that they should all be taken to the rear. It was the only time I ever saw Jack look aggrieved "Why, Colonel, can't I keep him for myself?" he asked plaintively. I think he had an idea that as a trophy of his bow and spear the Spaniard would make a fine body-servant.

One reason that we never had the slightest trouble in the regiment was because, when we got down to hard-pan, officers and men shared exactly alike. It is all right to have differences in food and the like in times of peace and plenty, when everybody is comfortable. But in really hard times officers and men must share alike if the best work is to be done. As long as I had nothing but two hardtacks, which was the allowance to each man on the morning after the San Juan fight, no one could complain; but if I had any private little luxuries the men would very naturally have realized keenly their own shortages.

THE NEW FEDERAL GAME LEGISLATION

THE eagerly-awaited regulations of the United States department of agriculture, bureau of biological survey, fixing the seasons in which the shooting of migratory birds is allowed, authorized under the recently enacted Weeks-McLean migratory birds law, have just been made public by the department. They are effective as of October 1, 1913.

In view of the widespread interest in this matter, not only on the part of sportsmen but of lovers of wild life generally, the American Game Protective and Propagation Association, which was active in the movement for the enactment of the Weeks-McLean law, has summarized the most important points involved in these regulations as follows:

Generally speaking, the country is divided into two zones, northern and southern, the dividing line running wholly, or in part, north of latitude degrees and the Ohio river.

The 25 states included in the northern zone comprise Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

The 23 states included in the southern zone are Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada and Utah.

The shooting season fixed for these two zones varies according to the four classifications of migratory birds that have been made, as will be seen later. The zones thus established take the place of 50 similar districts now existing under the statutes of the several states.

Summary of New Regulations.

By way of summarization the following statements may be made:

1. Exceptions have been made in both zones for numerous reasons, but in most cases the closed seasons take the average of the existing laws of the states in the particular zones in which they are located.

2. There has been more cutting down on the closing than the opening dates of the shooting seasons as they now exist.

3. In most cases three months of open shooting are allowed for water fowl and in some cases as much as three and one-half months.

4. Spring shooting is absolutely prohibited.

5. Shooting of migratory birds between sunset and sunrise is likewise prohibited.

6. In no case will there be less than 30 days when birds may be shot during the period of their greatest abundance.

When Shooting Is Permitted.

Birds that may be shot are divided by the new regulations into four classes. These, and the open seasons allowed on them, follow:

	Northern Zone.	Southern Zone.
Water fowl	Sept. 1 to Dec. 15	Oct. 1 to Jan. 15
Rail	Sept. 1 to Dec. 1	Sept. 1 to Dec. 1
Woodcock	Oct. 1 to Dec. 1	Nov. 1 to Jan. 1
Shore birds	Sept. 1 to Dec. 15	Sept. 1 to Dec. 15

No shooting whatever is allowed of cranes, or the columbidae—doves, pigeons, etc.

A closed season until September 1, 1918, is established for band-tailed pigeons, little brown, sandhill and whooping cranes; swans, curlew, all shore birds except black breasted and golden plover, Wilson or jack snipe, wood duck, greater and lesser yellow legs.

Wood duck, in addition, are given a closed season to September 1, 1918, in the following states: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, West Virginia, and Wisconsin.

Insectivorous birds, including robins, larks, etc., are protected at all times in all states, and similar protection is given the smaller shore birds and other species which have been greatly reduced in number.

A novel and important feature is the prohibition of hunting on the great rivers of the country, except during November and December. Prohibited territory as designated by the regulations in this instance is as follows:

1. Mississippi river from New Orleans to Minneapolis.

2. Ohio river from its mouth to Pittsburg.

3. Missouri river between its mouth and Bismarck, North Dakota.

Under the provisions of the Weeks-McLean law three months are given from the time these regulations are made public until they are presented to the President for approval and are finally adopted. It is also provided that public hearings may be had if deemed proper and it is assumed that these very probably will be held.

History-Making Action.

The regulations outlined above constitute beyond a doubt the most sweeping action ever taken in the country's history towards the protection of its wild life. They, of course, take absolute precedence of all existing statutes in the several states with which they come in conflict. That they will be of the greatest interest to the 25,000,000 or more of the country's population who are directly or indirectly concerned with the subject to which they pertain, is certain. It is felt that on the whole the underlying principles are sound and well adapted to an urgent need. Wise discrimination for the most part seems to have been made in dealing with species that are relatively abundant and those that are not holding their own under existing regulations and there is evident intent of giving a square deal to all sections of the country.

A special committee of three from the bureau of biological survey drafted the regulations outlined above. Its members are T. S. Palmer, A. K. Fisher and W. W. Cooke. The department of agriculture has issued two pamphlets on the subject, one containing the regulations themselves and the second an explanation of them. These are numbered 92 and 93, respectively.

Abe Martin

Sometimes when we see a bride an' groom it's all we kin do t' keep from goin' right up t' th' bride an' askin' her why she didn't look around a little longer.

THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XVI.

The Meeting.

Hope had surged up, sudden and fierce, in Sedgwick's heart, at the gleam of the candle in Hedgerow House. He was ready for any venture after the swift climax of the night, and his hope hardened into determination. Faithfully he had taken Kent's orders. But now the enterprise was concluded, to what final purpose he could not guess. He was his own man again, and, perhaps, behind that gleam from the somber house, waited the woman—his own woman. Silently he laid his revolver beside his spade, and slipped into the shadows.

He heard Kent's impatient query. He saw him as he picked up the relinquished weapon and examined it; and, estimating the temper of his friend, was sure that the scientist would not stop to search for him. In this he was right. Taking the sheriff by the arm, Kent guided him through the creek and into the darkness beyond. Mr. Blair, walking with heavy steps and fallen head, made his way back to the house. Sedgwick heard the door close behind him. A light shone for a time in the second story. It disappeared. With infinite caution, Sedgwick made the detour, gained the rear of the house, and skirting the north wing, stepped forth in the bright moonlight, the prescience of passion throbbing wildly in his breast.

She sat at the window, head high to him, bowered in roses. Her face was turned slightly away. Her long fine hands lay, inert, on the sill. Her face, purity itself in the pure moonlight, seemed dimmed with weariness and strain, a flower glowing through a mist.

With a shock of remembrance that was almost grotesque, Sedgwick realized that he had no name by which to call her. So he called her by the name that is Love's own.

She did not change her posture. But her lips parted. Her lids drooped and quivered. She was as one in a lovely dream.

He stepped toward her and spoke again.

"You!" she cried; and her voice breaking from a whisper into a thrill of pure music: "You!"

There was, in the one syllable, so much of terror that his heart shivered; so much of welcome that his heart leaped; so much of joy that his heart sang.

Bending, he pressed his lips on her hands, and felt them tremble beneath his kiss. They were withdrawn, and fluttered for the briefest moment, at his temples. Then she spoke, hurriedly and softly.

"You must go. At once! At once!"

"When I have just found you?"

"If you have any care for me—for my happiness—for my good name—go away from this house of dread."

"What?" said Sedgwick sharply. "Of dread? What do you do here, then?"

"Suffer," said she. Then bit her lips. "No! No! I didn't mean it. It is only that the mystery of it— I am unstrung and weak. Tomorrow all will be right. Only go."

"I will," said Sedgwick firmly. "And you shall go with me."

"I! Where?"

He caught her hand again and held it to his heart. "To

"'See the gold air and the silver fade And the last bird fly into the last light',"

he whispered.

"Don't!" she begged. "Not that! It brings back that week too poignantly. Oh, my dear; please, please go."

'Listen," he said. "Heart of my heart, I don't know what curse hangs over this house; but this I do know, that I can not leave you here. Come with me now. I will find some place for you tonight, and tomorrow we will be married."

With a sharp movement she shrank back from him.

"Married! Tomorrow!" The words seemed to choke her. "Don't you know who I am?"

Fear chilled his mounting blood as Kent's analysis of the probabilities came back to him.

"If you are married already," he said unsteadily, "it—it would be better for me that Kent had let him shoot."

"Who?" she cried. "What has been passing, here? You have been in danger?"

"What does it matter?" he returned. "What does anything matter but—"

"Hark!" she broke in, a spasm of terror contracting her face.

Footsteps sounded within. There was the noise of a door opening and closing. Around the turn of the wing Alexander Blair stepped into view. His pistol was still in his hand.

"Still here, sir?" he inquired with an effect of murderous courtesy. "You add spying to your other practices, then." He took a step forward and saw the girl. "My God! Marjorie!" he cried.

Sedgwick turned white, at the cry, but faced the older man steadily.

"I fear sir," he said, "that I have made a terrible mistake. The blame is wholly mine. I beg of you to believe that I came here wholly without the knowledge of—of your wife—"

"Of whom?" exclaimed Blair; and, in the same moment, the girl cried out, "Oh, no, no. Not that."

"Not?" exclaimed Sedgwick. "Then—"

"Marjorie," interrupted Mr. Blair, "do you know this man?"

"Yes," she said quietly.

"Since when?"

"Since two weeks."

"And he has come here before?"

"No."

"Then why do I find him here with you tonight: this night of all nights?"

"He is not here with me," said she, flushing.

"I came from—from where you saw me," began Sedgwick, "on a reckless impulse. Believe me, sir—"

"One moment! Marjorie, I think you had best go to your room."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

The girl's soft lips straightened into a line of inflexibility. "I wish to speak to Mr. Sedgwick," she said.

"Speak then, and quickly."

"No; I wish to speak to him alone. There is an explanation which I owe him."

"And there is one which he owes you," retorted Blair. "As he seems to have been too cowardly to give it, I will supply his deficiencies. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, let me present Mr. Francis Sedgwick, the murderer."

A low cry, the most desolate, the most stricken sound that Sedgwick had ever heard from human lips, trembled on the air. Before he could gather his senses to retort and deny, she had drawn herself to her feet—and the rose-bowered window framed only emptiness. Sedgwick whirled upon the other man. "Of course," he said with deceptive calmness; "you know that you lie."

"I know that I speak truth,' retorted Mr. Blair with so profound a conviction that the other was shaken. "Is it possible that you really believe it," he exclaimed.

"So possible that, but for the scandal, I would do what I can not invoke the law to do, and exact life for life. And to crown all, I find you with my son's wife—"

"Your son's wife!" The cry burst from Sedgwick's lips.

"—in the dead of night, at a rendezvous,' concluded Blair.

"That is a lie," said Sedgwick very low, "for which I shall kill you if you dare repeat it even to your own thoughts. It was no rendezvous. Is your mind so vicious that you can't believe in innocence? Stop and think! How could it have been a rendezvous, when I came here, as you know, for another purpose?"

"That is true," said the other thoughtfully. "That still remains to be explained."

"By you," returned the artist. "You speak of your son's wife. To carry out the farce of the sham burial, shouldn't you have said his 'widow'?"

"The widow of a day—as you well know," answered Mr. Blair bitterly.

"As I do not know, at all. But I think I begin to see light. The rose-topazes on the dead woman's neck. Her topazes. That helps to clear it up. The dead woman was some past light-o'-love of Wilfrid Blair's. She came here either to reassert her sway over him or to blackmail him. He gave her his wife's jewels. Then he followed her to the cliffs and killed her, perhaps in a drunken frenzy. And you, Mr. Alexander Blair, to save your son, have concealed him somewhere, bribed the sheriff and the medical officer, contrived this false death and burial, and are now turning suspicion on a man you know to be innocet further to fortify your position. But what damnable lie have you told her?"

During this exposition, Alexander Blair's face was a study in changing emotions. At the close his thin lips curled in the suggestion of a sardonic grin.

"I leave you to the company of your theory, sir,' said he, and the door closed sharply after him.

Three hours later, wet and bedraggled, but with a fire at his heart, the night-farer came to his home and roused Kent from slumber on the studio couch.

"And where have you been?" demanded the scientist.

"She was in the house. I've seen her."

"Exactly what I wished to prevent. I don't think you've done yourself any good."

"Any good," groaned his friend. "She left me believing that I am the murderer of the unknown woman."

"Indeed! You've done worse, even, than I had feared. Tell me."

In brief outline, Sedgwick told of the moonlight interview. Kent gripped at his ear lobe, and for a time sought silently to draw clarification of ideas from it.

"Do you know,' he said at length, "I wouldn't wonder if Blair really thought you the murderer."

"I would," declared Sedgwick savagely. "He knows who murdered that woman. It was his own son, whom he pretended to bury, for a blind." And the artist proceeded to outline eagerly his newly developed idea.

"That's an interesting theory," said Chester Kent slowly. "A very interesting and ingenious theory. I'll admit to you now that something of the sort occurred to my mind early in the development of the mystery, but I forsook it because of one fact that rather militates against its probability."

"What is that?"

"The fact," replied Kent with a slow smile, "that Wilfrid Blair was dead before his father ever learned of the tragedy of Lonesome Cove."

CHAPTER XVII.

Chance Sits In.

Suit case at his side, Chester Kent stood on the platform of the Martindale Center station, waiting for the morning train to Boston. Before him paced Sedgwick, wih a face of storm.

"This is something I must do for myself," the artist declared, with that peculiar flatness of obstinacy which goes with an assertion repeatedly made. "Not you, nor any other man, can do it for me."

"Not you, nor any other man, should attempt it at all, now," retorted the scientist.

"That's the view of the pedant," cried Sedgwick. "What do you know of love?"

"Nothing, except as a force obstructive to reason."

"But, Chet, I must see her again," pleaded Sedgwick; "I must—"

"Exhibit that tact and delicacy which you displayed at your last meeting," broke in Kent curtly. "Asking a woman to marry you, on the day of her husband's burial!"

"It wasn't her husband's burial."

"She supposed it was."

Sedgwick checked his nervous pacing. "Do you think so? You believe she wasn't a party to that ghastly fraud?"

"Certainly not? She attended the funeral ceremony in good faith. In my belief the real circumstances of Blair's death are as unknown to her as they are to—to you."

"Assuming always that he is dead. Your confidence being so sound, it must be based on something. How did he come to his death?"

"If I knew that, I shouldn't be going to Boston to consult an astrologer."

"Have you still got astrology on the brain?"

"Hopelessly," smiled Kent.

"Luck go with you. And I—"

"Yes; and you?" queried Kent, as the other hesitated.

"I am going back to Hedgerow House," concluded the artist obstinately.

"If I were employed to work on this case," observed Kent dispassionately; "if it were a mere commission, undertaken on money terms, I should throw it up right here and now." He took a long strong pull at the extension end of his ear, and whistled a bar or two of Pagliacci. "Do you know room 571 at the Eyrie?" he asked abruptly.

"No. Yes; I do, too. That's your temple of white silence, isn't it?"

"Correct. Humor me thus far. Walk up to the hotel. Give this card to the clerk. Get the key. Go to that room at once. Lie down on your back with your eyes open, and think for one hour by the watch. If at the end of that time, you still believe you're right, go ahead. Will you do it?"

"Agreed. It's a bargain. But it won't change my mind."

"A bargain s a a bargain. It won't need to," said Kent coolly. "By that time, if I have any understanding of Mr. Alexander Blair, he will have put your Lady of Mystery on the morning train which leaves for Boston by one of the other roads. If not—why, you may take yous chance."

"Tricked!" said Sedgwick. "Well, I owe you too much to go back on my agreement. But—see here, Kent. She's going to Boston. You're going to Boston. You can easily find out where the Blairs live. Go to her for me and find—"

"Heaven forbid!" cried Kent piously.

"Why?"

"Haven't I told you that I am a timid creature and especially about females? Over seventy I like 'em, and under seven I love 'em. Between, I shun 'em. I'll do anything for you but that, my boy," he concluded, as the train came rumbling in.

"Then I shall have to follow, and look her up myself," returned his friend. "I'll wire you before I come. Good-by."

By the way," said Kent, leaning out from the car step upon which he had swung himself, "don't be disturbed if you miss that drawing which we bought from Elder Dennett, at a bargain."

"Miss it? Why, where is it?"

"In my suit case."

"What's it doing there?"

"Why, you see, if it's a sketch for a finished portrait by Elliott, as I suspect, some of the art people in Boston might recognize it. Good luck. I hope not to see you soon; too soon, that is!"

Chance and a deranged railway schedule conspired against the peace of mind of the ship and shrinking Kent. Outside of Boston a few miles is a junction and a crossing. Here Kent's train was held up by some minor accident. Here, too, the train from the north on the other road stopped for orders. Thus it was that Kent, stepping out to take the air, found himself looking into an open Pullman window, at a woman's face framed in deepest black; a young face, but saddened and weary, whose unforgetable appeal of wistfulness had looked out upon him from the canves in Sedgwick's studio.

"Mrs. Blair!"

For once in his life, Chester Kent's controlled tongue had broken the leash. Immediately he would have given a considerable sum of money to recall his impulsive exclamation. He was in an agony of shyness. But it was too late. The girlish face turned. The composed eyes scanned a serious-looking man of indeterminate age, clad in the cool elegance of light gray, and obviously harassed by some catastrophic embarrassment.

"I beg p-p-pardon," stuttered the man. "Are you Mr. Blair? I'm Mrs. Kent."

At this astonishing announcement, amusement gleamed in the woman's eyes, and gave a delicate up-twist to the corners of the soft mouth.

"I don't recognize you in your present attire, Mrs. Kent," she murmured.

"No. Of course not. I—I—meant to sty—that is, you know—" Kent gathered his forces, resolved desperately to see it through, now. "I'm M-M-Mrs. Blair and I suppose you're Mr. Kent."

The soft music of her laughter made Kent savage. "Damn!" he muttered beneath his breath; and then went direct to the point. "There are things I want to speak to you about. I wish to get on your car."

"Certainly not," replied she decisively. "I do not know you."

"I am a friend of Francis Sedgwick's."

The warm blood flushed her cheeks rose-color, and died away. Her lips quivered. So much of mute helpless misery did her face show, that Kent's embarrassment vanished.

"Try to believe me," he said earnestly, "when I tell you that I wish only to save both of you misunderstanding and suffering. Needless misunderstanding and suffering," he added.

"It is too late," she said hopelessly. "Forgive me, but that is foolish. Your mind has been led astray. Sedgwick is absolutely blameless."

"Please," she begged in a half whisper, "I can't listen. I mustn't listen. I have tried to make myself believe that he acted in self-defense. But, manded of his mind. "How much does she knows, or how little?"

The jar and forward lurch of the car before him brought him out of his reverie.

"Can I see you in Boston?" he asked even so, don't you see, it must stand Alexander Blair told her?" Kent deforever between us?"

"Now, what cock-and-bull story has hurriedly.

She shook her head. "Not now. I can see no one. And remember, I do not even know you."

Kent cast about rapidly in his mind, as he walked along with the car, for some one who might be a common acquaintance. He mentioned the name of a very great psychologist at Harvard. "Do you know him?" he asked.

"Yes. He is my mother's half-brother."

"And my valued friend," he cried. "May I get him to bring me?" He was almost running now beside the window.

"Yes," she assented. "If you insist. But I will hear no word of—of your friend."

"I understand. Agreed," called Kent. "Tomorrow morning, then."

And he walked, whistling a melancholious theme, to the platform. Another whistle answered him. It was that of his train, disappearing a mile down the track.

Belated, but elated, Kent, after some inquiries, reached his destination by an intricate change of trolley lines, and went direct to Cambridge. He found his friend, one of the finest and profoundest philosophers of his time, sitting in a closed house over a game of that form of solitaire appropriately denominated "Idiot's Delight."

"Very soothing to the mind," murmured the professor, after welcoming his guest. "So many matters turn out wrong in this world that one finds relief in a problem which usually turns out right."

"I've a little problem of my own which may, or may not, turn out right," said Kent, "and I want your help."

"It is long since you have done the honor to consult me," said the old scholar, smiling. "Not, indeed, since the instance of the cabinet member who was obsessed with a maniacal hatred of apples."

"Without you, I should never have so much as approached the solution of Mr. Carolan's recall," returned Kent. "But this present affair calls for aid, not advice."

"Either is equally at your service," replied the philosopher, courteously.

Kent outlined the case to him.

"You see," he said, "there is an obvious connection between the unknown lady on the beach and the Blair tragedy."

"Poor Marjorie!" exclaimed the old man. "For her marriage I blame myself, largely. When Marjorie Dorrance was left an orphan, I was her nearest relative of an age and position such as to constitute a moral claim of guardianship. She visited here when she was 18; came like a flood of sunlight into this house. A beautiful, vivid girl, half-child, half-woman; with a beautiful, vivid mind. For her mother's sake, if not for her own, I should have watched over her, and warded her against the danger of an 'advantageous' marriage, such as is always imminent in the set which she entered. Ah, well, I live mong the dust and cobwebs of my own dim interests—and when I returned from one of my journeys into the past, I found that Marjorie was engaged to that wretched creature. Now he is dead. Let be. I have seen little of her in late years. God grant the life with him has not crushed out of her all her sweetness and happiness."

"While I am no judge of women," said Kent judicially, "I should venture to aver that it hasn't. But about calling on her—my being a stranger, you see—and in the first days of her widowhood — social conventions, and that sort of thing."

The old scholar made a sweeping gesture of surprising swiftness, suggesting incongruously the possession of great muscular power. The cards flew far and wide, from the stand.

"Mist and moonshine, my dear sir! Moonshine and mist! Marjorie is one of those rare human beings who deal honestly with themselves. Her husband's death can be nothing but a welcome release. She feels no grief; she will pretend to none. Not even to herself. I will take you to her tomorrow."

"Blair ill-treated her?" asked Kent.

"Oh, ill-treatment! That is a wide term. I believe that the poor weakling did his best to keep faith and honor. But ropes of mud are strong. Those with which he had bound himself drew him resistlessly back to the sewers. Hers was but a marriage of glamour, at best. And, at the first scen o. foulness in her nostrils it became only a marriage of law. Society does her the justice to believe her faithful to him, and praises the devotion with which, since his breakdown and retirement, she has given up her world to devote herself to his care. Essentially the girl is Puritan in her concepts of duty."

"Does she know anything of the manner of Blair's death?"

"No one knows much of it, from what I understand, unless it be Alexander Blair. One of the family, who went to Hedgerow House for the funeral,, called upon me, as a courtesy due to Mrs. Blair's nearest relative. Alexander Blair, he said, was reticent; his dread of publicity is notorious. But from what he, the relative, could ascertain, the affair was substantially this: On the evening before the woman's body was found, Wilfrid Blair, who had been exhibiting symptoms of melancholia, left the house secretly. No one saw him go; but, about the time that he left, the unknown woman was seen in the vicinity of Hedgerow House."

"By whom?"

"By a half-breed Indiana devoted servant of the family, who was practically young Blair's body-servant."

"Gansett Jim! That helps to explain."

"Whether or not Wilfrid Blair had arranged a meeting with this woman is not known. As you know, she was found with her skull crushed, on the sea beach. Blair was afterward discovered by his half-breed servant, mortally injured, and was brought home to die."

"That is Alexander Blair's version of the tragedy?"

"As I understand it."

"Well, it's ingenious."

"But untrue?"

"In one vital particular, at least."

"Are you at liberty to state what it is?"

"Wilfrid Blair never was brought home."

"Ah? In any case, Alexander Blair is striving to conceal some scandal, the nature of which I have no wish to guess. By the way, I should have added that he suspects a third person, an artist, resident not far from this place, of being his son's assailant."

"Francis Sedgwick."

"You know the man?"

"It is on his behalf that I am acting," replied Kent.

(To Be Continued.)

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THE FARMSTEAD

Seed Corn.

Just at this time it is highly important that the attention of all farmers be directed to the necessity of looking for a supply of seed corn for next season. If you have a reasonably good variety of corn on your own farm, the place to look for seed is in your own field, but in case your neighbor has a better strain of corn than you have, it would be wise to bargain with him to let you go into his field and select sufficient seed for next year's crop.

The seed corn test next winter or early spring will be an operation that you cannot afford to neglect, but it will merely be a sad disappointment if you depend upon selecting your seed corn from the crib, through the winter, since it will merely reveal the fact that very little if any of it is fit for seed.

There are many things to take into consideration in selecting seed corn. These points concern not only the ear itself, but also the stalk upon which it grows, hence another reason for the desirability of selecting seed corn from the field, before the corn is cut.

The vitality of seed corn is greatly injured if not destroyed by severe freezing while the grain contains a large percentage of moisture. This reminds us of the necessity not only of selecting in the early fall but also of drying the ears carefully before freezing weather.

This can be easily accomplished in many ways, but perhaps no easier or safer method could be suggested than that of tying several ears one above the other in loops in a piece of binder twine, and hanging the whole row in a well ventilated loft or attic. Care must be taken to provide safety from rats and mice.

This careful selection of seed corn will not do away with the necessity of testing the seed next spring, but that operation will then, in all probability, reveal more gratifying facts. Remember that within the next few days we will largely determine the fate of next year's corn crop.

Many Trees Imported.

Figures gathered by the federal quarantine board of the department of agriculture show that during the past fiscal year 3,779,041 growing trees and 15,040 pounds of tree seeds were imported into the United States. The trees include, say the members of the board, valuable species that do not grow in the United States and stock which can at present be bought more cheaply abroad. The tree seeds imported are largely for the purpose of reforesting land, though in a number of cases they are used in ornamental planting on individual estates.

France leads in the number of growing trees sent here, with a total of 1,782,255. Germany is second, with 849,245, and Holland third, with 690,632. Imports are made from 13 other countries, including India, Japan, and Australia.

The trees and shrubs imported are chiefly evergreens, such as pines, spruces and firs, and broadleaf plants, oaks, maples, etc. The majority is stock of foreign origin, though in a few cases cultivators of attractive forms of our native trees have developd them to such an extent as to make them desirable to purchasers here.

Besides more than seven tons of tree seeds, many thousands of pounds of seed of perennial and annual plants, bulbs, and fruit stock, as well as ornamental shrubs, are imported. The greater part of the tree seeds, or more than 7,000 pounds, come from Germany.

THE DAIRY

The Cattle Tick.

The cattle-tick is a little fellow, but he makes his mark in the leather business and otherwise. Some brand-new figures show that one infested state (Tennessee) has practically freed her entire area from the baleful parasite, and is already the gainer by the sum of over three million dollars by freeing a half million head of cattle at an average cost of 60 cents per head.

A tick-free animal kept for beef or dairy purposes is worth, as an initial investment, seven dollars more than one remaining infested; and when the animal comes to the block there is an additional difference of $1.26 in the hide value, as demonstrated in the leather trade.

The tick, in abstracting his bloody banquet from his host, leaves puncture-marks in the hide, which when converted into leather will not furnish the popular "chrome" stock which is in such demand.

The qualities desired—fine grain and close texture—are peculiar to southern hides. Larger supplies of high-grade leather, or an adequate substitute, must soon be forthcoming, or the alternative is a barefoot nation.

Our great southern territory, including the major portion of 15 states, has been held back from its rightful heritage of prosperity for generations on account of the insidious activity of the cattle-tick. A billion dollars each decade will not measure the loss that must be charged up to the tick in the territory affected.

What Tennessee has practically completed in tick-eradication under the direction of the United States department of agriculture is being more slowly accomplished in most of the tick-infested states, and the end of the reign of this mighty mite is at hand. The battle has been won by the simple practice of dipping at intervals all affected stock in conjunction with systematic quarantine regulations.

Remedy for Abortion.

The veterinarian of the Vermont experiment station, F. A. Rich, has, after a 15-years' study of infectious bovine abortion, found that methylene-blue is the best remedy thus far proposed to stop the ravages of that disease. Wherever the dairy industry exists that disease is present. Over one per cent of Vermont cows are infected with it, which means 3,500 less living calves born annually in Vermont; and that state is but a speck on the map.

Do not confuse methy-blue with methylene-blue, which is an entirely different thing chemically, even though the names are similar.

The dose is given in capsule form introduced into the throat with a balling-gun. Only the chemically pure methylene-blue should be used. The cost of a single dose is 10 cents, making a week's treatment cost 75 cents per cow.

This treatment is from 20 to 50 times more effective than carbolic acid, which heretofore has been considered the best remedy.

Of 92 cows known to have the disease, and which have been treated during the last eight and one-half months, only one of the 56 that have calves has aborted. The remainder have not yet calved.

THE ORCHARD

Blanching Celery.

The simplest way to blanch celery, especially in the earlier part of the season, is by means of boards set up on edge, in inverted V fashion, over the row of celery. Pieces of heavy wire eight or ten inches long with two inches at each end bent at right angles, then dropped at intervals over the upper edges of the two boards, will hold them in position. Or little stakes may be driven into the ground along the row for the same purpose. Start at one end of the row to board them up in this way. As the plants have become sufficiently blanched for use, take them up and shove the boards along to another section of the row. Celery will blanch in two or three weeks. Thus the same boards may be used two or more times in succession. Celery to be stored for winter use need not be fully blanched. A little banking with earth to make it grow upright will be sufficient.

Sprayers

It isn't the proper use of sprayers that hurts them half as much as the rest, and with it the rust and corrosion. Sprayers are expensive. They need care, otherwise you will meet troubles and repair expenses when you w'sh to spray next season. The most important thing to do is to rinse the pump and tank very thoroughly with clear water every time after it has been used. Otherwise sediment will dry in the valves, and on the nozzles, and when you try to spray next year the sediment will peel off in flakes and otherwise give you a lot of trouble. Take off hose and nozzles, and clean every part. When dry put the machine together again and store in a safe place. This will help you that much next spring.

Making Apple Cider.

Ripe, clean apples only should be used for cider. Divide the fruit, so that in case of worms they may be cut out. The later cider is made, other things being equal, the better it will keep. A good cider apple should be hard and sound with rich juice and a somewhat acid flavor. The freshly-made cider should be placed in one or more open-headed casks, set upright, with faucets a few inches from the bottom, through which the cider can be racked off. Let stand about eight hours for the scum to rise to the top, which should be skimmed off. If about one pint of strong wood ashes and the same of lime is put in a barrel it will cause the pomace to rise to the top better. A deposit of fine pomace will settle to the bottom below the afucet.

Care should be taken when drawing or dipping cider not to disturb the settlings in the bottom of the casks. It should then be stored in as cool a place as possible and tightly bunged. It is claimed by many that cider will keep sweet longer in oil barrels than in others, as the oil which comes out forms an air-tight coating on top of the cider in the barrel. Some people use salicycle acid to keep cider sweet. While fermentation is prevented in this way, the cider has a kind of flat taste and, of course, can not be used for vinegar. Some claim to get results from this kind of cider in manufacturing vinegar, but all cases that have come under my observation have proven that no good vinegar can be obtained by such a process. There are other inigredients than salicylic acid which can be used to keep cider sweet. One pint of grated horseradish added to each barrel will prevent fermentation. Cider can be preserved by adding one pint of mustard seed to each barrel.

Cider can be kept sweet for years by putting up in the ordinary preserving cans, such as the common fruit jar. Let fresh made cider stand until settled, then rack or dip off from the dregs, boil or skim until thoroughly clarified and while warm put into bottles or jugs. Fill them as full as possible, cork tightly, but do not seal, and set in a dark, cool place. This cider will become better than when first made. To make champagne cider, let it partly ferment and then rack off into bottles. Put about four raisins and as many cloves in each bottle, cork tightly and seal. Store the bottles in a cool cellar. Cider when made in clear, cold weather late in the season will keep best. All packages should be full and tightly corked and stored in a cool place. If a package is opened on a warm day it will ferment and soon have an alcoholic effect, therefore it should be used as soon as convenient after opening, if the weather is warm.—A. M. Latham, Michigan Farmer.

Buying Apple Trees.

In buying fruit trees it is easily possible to pay too much or too little. You are pretty certain to pay too much if you buy of the itinerant tree agents with their catalogues or even if you buy direct from those reputable nursery firms who list the trees at fifty cents each. You are also quite likely to pay too little if you depend entirely upon the bargain trees offered by many reputable firms that sell good trees at fair prices.

The larger nursery firms commonly offer three grades of two-year-old apple trees marked at X, XX, XXX. Sometimes practically the same groupings are made under the headings, medium size, first-class size, extra size. In either case the smaller trees are likely to be about one-half inch in diameter and the other decidedly larger. The prices of these three grades are likely to vary about $5 a hundred. If the XXX size are quoted at $25 per hundred, the XX will be about $20 and the X about $15. Thus there is an apparent saving of nearly half in the first cost of the trees, which, if one has much land and little money, is a temptation.

These same X trees are often listed in another part of the catalogue as bargain-size trees and recommended for orchard planting. But they are just as small when bought under this heading as under the other.

The chief objection to these puny trees is that they have made a poor start in life. Because of inherent weakness or unfavorable conditions of growth they are stunted, and is will take a year or so of abundant food and favorable surroundings to bring them into even normal habit of growth. The first season's growth is commonly the critical period of a transplanted tree's life, and if it is poor the tree is likely to be winter-killed or die the next season.

But in any case the tree is slower in its later growth and is very likely to take longer to come into full bearing, wtih a possibilty that the fruit will be less abundant and of smaller size than that of its more fortunate neighbor.

The same nursery firms commonly offer one-year-old trees under either the single heading of XXX or of that and XX. The largest size of one-year trees costs nearly the same as the smallest size of two-year trees and are greatly to be preferred.

LIVE STOCK

Sheep Raising.

Much has been published about the big profits of the livestock feeder. This has been largely in reference to the cattle and hog feeder or the livestock man with considerable capital. Naturally, the farmer with a few acres and a few dollars feels that he has little in common with the livestock business. But there is one line of this business that is being neglected by many farmers who we believe might realize a handsome profit from it, and that is sheep raising. It requires very little capital to start with a small flock and a poor farm is often well adapted to these animals.

A number of years 'experience with sheep has taught us that they are easily handled and can be made to return a handsome profit on the investment. Never was the outlook for good mutton prices better than it is at present. The high prices of beef and the shortage of beef cattle have caused the American people to become interested in mutton. The eastern grown farm lambs have for several years been recognized as being of superior quality to those grown on the western ranches. Here again the small farmer has the advantage.

A few details in sheep raising, however, are of vital importance. Start with good sheep no matter how few. Always handle them quietly and kindly as they trust or distrust their master more than any other farm animals. It is very important to provide shelter for them in bad weather, and to feed roughage of a good quality, although a small quantity may sustain them.

At lambing time it is quite necessary to give individual attention to each ewe and lamb, as the lambs are helpless little creatures and the ewes udders are just as easily spoiled as are those of our cows. It is at this time that we must provide the most nourishing feed so that the lambs will get a good start. By following this method with our flock we have usually raised an average of from one to one and one-half lambs to the ewe, and have sold the lambs in the fall for from $4 to $5 each, the wool from the ewes bringing us from $1.50 to $2.50 each.

THE GARDEN

Saving Seed of Sweet Corn.

There is a right time and a right way to do everything, and this is surely true in the saving of seed sweet corn.

When the skin is easily broken with the slightest touch, the corn is ripe enough to save. A few days sooner or later will produce a more or less inferior grade of seed. It pays to save it at the right time.

The ears should be removed, leaving a few inches of the stock at base of cob, and the outer husks should be carefully turned back, and the tips tied together to permit hanging up.

The rest of the husks should be left surrounding the grains, and the ears should be hung up in a cool, well aired shed on a pole where nothing can disturb them until they cure thoroughly. It is a good plan to leave the husks on until near the time for planting the following season.

Sweet corn saved in this manner will remain as good as the original, and has a chance to improve instead of deteriorate as so much of seed corn seems to in recent years.

Celery Requirements.

Humus and water are the two chief needs of celery. With frequent rains celery in rich soil will do all right. If rains fail, don't expect a good growth and succulence of celery-stalks, unless you give the plants plenty to drink. The closer celery is planted, the more water it wants. Where planted in solid beds, after the fashion often called "the new celery culture," too much water can hardly be given in the ordinary garden. Weeds require water, too. They rob the celery of water. Pull them out.

POULTRY

Epsom Salts.

The primary reason for giving Epsom salts to poultry is, of course, to keep the intestinal tract clean. The practice of giving a dose consisting of one level teaspoonful per fowl once or twice a month is followed by numerous poultrymen, and seems to be very beneficial in preventing many of the common diseases. The quantity as mentioned above is not at all abnormal, and may be given with absolute safety, either by itself or incorporated in the mash or water.

In reference to the frequency of administering the purgative, this depends entirely on the condition of the birds. Generally speaking, however, when employed merely as a preventive one dose a month in winter and two a month in summer will be sufficient. When it is used in connection with other drugs for curing acute diseases and such troubles as intestinal warms is is often necessary to administer several doses at intervals of two or three days. In such instances two or three doses are usually ample.

Green Cut Bone.

If one would have the hens do their very best, animal food must be fed in some form. Green cut bone is perhaps the best, as well as the cheapest, animal food. In localities where is can be purchased regularly, and in sufficient quantities, it will pay any poultryman to invest in a bone-cutter.

Green bone is especially rich in protein and mineral substances, which enter largely into the formation of the egg. These elements are deficient in the ordinary grains grown on the farm.

Green bone taints very quickly, and care should be exercised, feeding it only when fresh and sweet. An ounce for each hen three times a week is sufficient.

Sour Milk for Fowls.

Sour milk is utilized in one of the best possible ways by feeding it to chickens. Those who think that they get greater returns by feeding it to hogs should remember that the flesh of chickens brings at least twice as much on the market as that of hogs.

Milk and corn are both liked by chickens, and a proper mixture of the two makes one of the best and most appetizing rations for the season when the days are warm and the nights cool. For the best results the corn should be cracked and soaked several hours in either sweet or sour skimmed milk or in buttermilk. The corn may be put in pails in the morning and the milk poured on until the top of the corn is submerged two or three inches. When this has been absorbed more should be added at intervals during the day and the mixture will be excellent for feeding by night.

A liberal supply of this ration will keep the chickens growing rapidly and insure their being constantly plump and in excellent condition for the market. Try it once and the fowls will tell you whether they like it. Try it two weeks or a month and they will show you whether it is a good and economical feed.

Poultry Notes.

Much good advice is given the beginner in poultry from time to time in the poultry press, but from the appearance an methods of many poultry keepers the advice is either forgotten or not heeed.

Do not forget the green food these August days. Poultry will not do as well if this important feed is neglected. It pays to purchase cabbage or beets, if no grass is obtainable.

The exhibitor still delights in hammering at the poultry judges. In some cases they are justified, but in the majority of cases they are in the wrong, basing only their personal poinion against a judge who has handled more good birds, the pick of many breeders' yards, in a year, than the exhibitor ever raised, and in some cases ever saw.

Many poultry-raisers who will attend the American Poultry Association convention in Atlantic City the second week in August will visit the plants of the leaing poultry raisers in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, etc. Leghorn lovers will take in the Vineland district, where over 100,000 laying hens can be seen in a small district.

Plant some peach or plum trees in the poultry yard this fall or spring. The poultry will be better for the shade, and the trees benefited by the poultry. Fowls protected from the heat rays of the sun during summer grow better and will repay their owners for the extra cost of a few trees.

Opportunities of interest to you Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

$35,000,000 ANNUAL LOSS

To American Farmers Through Preventable Grain Diseases.

Careful estimates made in 1911 show that the farmers of the United States lost about $35,000,000 that year through preventable fungous disease of the cereal crops, such as wheat, oats, barley and sorghums. Not only was the grain lost, to a total value of $35,000,000, but the farmer had to go to all the labor and expense of cutting and handling the straw on which the grain should have grown and did not. Not only are these smuts preventable, but they are preventable by cheap and effective methods of control, easily employed by any farmer. For 50 or 60 cents worth of prevention he can produce from $200 to $300 worth of grain free from disease. Fuller information concerning these methods of treatment may be obtained from the State Experiment Station or from the U. S. Department of Agriculture, free of charge.

How Alienists Diagnose.

Washington Star.

"So," said the man from Mars, who was making a sightseeing trip on the planet, "that is what they call an allenist."

"Yes," replied the Bureau of Information man. "He can inform you whether you are insane or not."

"How does he tell?"

"By the amount of discretion and discernment you show in discussing the value of his distinguished services."

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We sell direct from factory and pay freight. SHINGLE BOOK FREE. Write for book and Prepaid Factory Prices. See for yourself how much less Steel costs than wood—then get busy! If you give dimensions of your roof, we will quote prices on entire job. Send postal right off—Catalog No. 1075 and special prices will come by return mail.

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Sizes 1½ to 40 H-P. stationary and mounted, (skids and trucks) with detachable cylinders, vertical valves, and other features of merit without which no engine can be really high-grade. Start easily; no cranking; run without watching, 24 hours a day. Cheaper power, per horse, than others give.

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Size 12 feet by 9 feet

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At the great ten million dollar recent New York Auction Sale we purchased an enormous quantity of brand new rugs, which we now offer you at prices, in many cases less than the original cost of production. You cannot duplicate these values.

This stock is now at our mammoth warehouses, and for those who are ready to buy at once, we offer the chance of a life-time. Don't overlook this opportunity—it may never occur again. Money back if not satisfied.

Here's How They Go! Read This!

Lot 20-BF-1—12x9 ft. Seamless Brussels, pure worsted face, magnificent patterns, actual $16.00 quality..... $8.75

Lot 20-BF-2—12x9 ft. Wool Wilton Velvet, attractive patterns. Regular $17.50 quality..... $10.95

Lot 20-BF-3—9x12 ft. Axminster, exceptionally heavy, high quality; long wool pile; worth $25 $15.75

Lot 20-BF-4—250 Rolls of remnants, actual 45c, 36 inch reversible Ingrain, in from, per yard..... 21c

Lot 20-BF-5—Nine sizes of Rugs. Numerous Oriental, Floral and All-over Patterns. Biggest Bargain ever offered at..... $3.29

NOTE: This purchase includes many more equally money-saving bargains. Write for full particulars.

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Solid oak; has two large cupboards, five spice and utensil drawers, sugar bin, two flour bins, bread board, etc., the $12.50 kind ... $7.50

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(You must order at once if you want to take advantage of these low quotations)

CRUST ON HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

So Would Wake Up Nights and Cry. Head Bare in Spots. Cured Entirely in Six Weeks by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

Rockford, Ia. — "My little girl had a hard crust form on her head. Her head had a rash on it and it itched and burned so she would wake up nights and cry. Then it formed into sores and then it turned into a dry crust, and when I combed her hair great locks would come out. Her head was sore of hair in spots.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured her entirely in six weeks and her hair came in lovely. At that time she was about ten years old and now she is twenty-six and has never had any more trouble." (Signed) Mrs. H. J. Wadey, Dec. 14, 1912.

PAINFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

409 Jackson St., Milwaukee, Wis. — "My trouble began with small speckles on my chest, arms and legs. Later it took the form of little blisters which caused painful itching and burning. In the day I was tormented by the clothing which irritated the eruption and in the night I lost rest from the itching. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment finding relief in the first day of treatment. In one week I was well." (Signed) Joseph Caseone, Nov. 30, 1912.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

ONE RAT RUINS A BUILDING

Caught, Infested With Plague; Building Must Go.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 9.—A two-story frame structure known as the Old Seattle Hotel, on the water front, is to be demolished because a rat found to be infected with bubonic plague was caught in the building. The order to destroy the structure was issued today by Dr. J. E. Creichton, commissioner of health, and adjoining buildings also may be razed.

21 RUBY JEWEL $25 GOLD WATCH $3.95

Watch you have always wanted—sent to you without your sending any money to us—not even one cent. Write if you prefer open face or hunting model. Ladies' or gents' size, and we will send you, for a 25-year-fully guaranteed, thin model, American made, beautifully engraved watch for your examination and test. If you are not satisfied with it and are sure it equals a $25.00 gold watch, pay only $3.95 and the watch is yours. Write today.

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BIG OCTOBER SAVING SALE ON GUARANTEED

Hair Switches

No Money required in advance — Read how to get one FREE

All wavy hair, in single or 3-stem switches, made from new, imported human hair. In all the years we have been in business we have never offered such bargains as are listed below. Compare goods and prices with any other house and note the big saving. All switches are refined to such perfection that they cannot be distinguished from your own hair. You must, however, send long sample to insure perfect match.

ALL WAVY SWITCHES—	Our Price
18 in., 1¾ oz., regular $1.50 value	$ .75
20 in., 2 oz., regular $2.00 value	.90
22 in., 1⅞ oz., regular $2.50 value	1.15
24 in., 2¼ oz., regular $4.00 value	2.00
26 in., 2½ oz., regular $5.00 value	3.00
3 SEPARATE STRAND SWITCHES—	Our Price
22 in., 1¾ oz., regular $3.50 value	$1.65
24 in., 2¾ oz., regular $5.00 value	2.75
26 in., 3¼ oz., regular $6.00 value	3.50

SPECIAL—First quality French Hair Switches. 24 in.; regular price $10.00. Special October Sale Price $5.00. Just a few left; first come first served.

State plainly what you want with long sample of hair. All goods, except French hair, send express prepaid on approval. If perfectly satisfied, pay for them. Then if you sell three to your friends of the same value or over we will refund the money on yours. Odd and gray shades a trifle higher. Free booklet, "Hair Hints on Season's Fashions," on request.

Coronet Braid, 4 oz., perfectly made, fine quality hair, regular $8.00 value; $3.45.

SPECIAL.—26-in., 4 oz., regular $6 value, an excellent quality, beautiful, wavy switch. Any shade except gray and odd shades; October Special Price $3.50.

Marguerite Colly, and Retail. DEPT. 455 115 So. Dearborn St., Chicago

SEEKS TO PREVENT LAKE POLLUTION

American - Canadian Commission Says Federal Control Is Best Remedy.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Chicago and other great lakes cities will be vitally interested in a recommendation of the American-Canadian joint commission for control of the question of the pollution of interstate and international waterways.

The situation of Chicago is directly referred to in the report, because, in spite of the construction of the drainage canal, which was designed to prevent the pollution of Lake Michigan, the water still is contaminated by sewage from Indiana towns. The city and the state of Illinois cannot deal with the subject and only the federal government can exercise that control which the joint commission deems essential.

The investigation of the question of the pollution of international waters was taken up by the joint commission in accordance with article VIII. of the treaty of 1909 between the United States and Great Britain.

Limit on Water Usage.

The article prescribed the various uses for the international waters and said "no use shall be permitted which tends materially to conflict with or restrain any other use which is given preference over it in this order of precedence:

Uses for domestic and sanitary purposes.

Uses for navigation, including the service of canals for the purposes of navigation.

Uses for power and for irrigation purposes.

The sanitary condition of the waters of the great lakes and of streams flowing from the United States to Canada, or vice versa, arose as one of the first subjects of consideration by the joint commission. A committee consisting of Frank S. Streeter, one of the American members of the commission, and Henry A. Powell, K. C., one of the Canadian members, was created to make this investigation.

Because of the desire of President Wilson to place a Democrat, former senator Obadiah Gardner, of Maine, in the office held by Streeter, the latter was unable to complete the investigation in co-operation with Mr. Powell.

In order that the work he and the Canadian member have done may not be lost, and believing that sufficient facts have been developed to warrant certain conclusions, a preliminary report has been prepared.

Study of Five Waterways.

The committee's inquiry up to date has been confined to five waterways:

Niagara river, Detroit river and connecting waterways from Lake Huron to Lake Erie; St. Mary's river; St. Lawrence river, from Lake Ontario to a point where it departs from the boundary; a portion of the St. John's river.

Somewhat cursory attention also was given by the committee to the pollution in the great lakes, but the present report merely suggests that the subject is so vast that it will require special attention. It is particularly pointed out, however, that there is danger in the practice in vogue on many lake vessels, which take on a greater or less amount of ballast water and discharge the same just before entering a port of destination. In such cases a vessel might discharge a large amount of dangerously poisoned water in the otherwise uncontaminated waters of a harbor, near enough to the intake of the city water supply to cause great damage."

State Control Too Narrow.

Mr. Streeter lays great stress, in his supplementary report, to the necessity for federal control over both interstate and international waterways, and in this case he has the support of many American experts of state health departments with whom he has consulted.

"After conferences with officials of health departments of various states, and others," he says, "I am led to believe that in the case of one state, which seriously endangers the health of the citizens of another state, an efficient remedy can be furnished only by federal control of the subject, and I venture the opinion that congressional action may wisely be taken to provide for such federal control in the interests of public health."

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

BIG BALL GAMES END

Philadelphia Athletics Win World's Title.

Under the wise generalship of Connie Mack, the Philadelphia American League baseball team won the 1913 world's baseball title when they met the New York Nationals under Johnny McGraw five times and returned the victor in four of the battles. The first game in the 1913 world's series was played in New York, October 7, and one game was played each day for five consecutive days ending with Saturday, October 11, three contests taking place in New York and two in Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia team, otherwise known as the Athletics, captured the victory in the opening fray, New York took the second struggle and the Mack's aggregation the remaining three battles. The game on October 7 resulted in a 6 to 4 score in favor of the Athletics, Bender pitching for the winners and Marquard, Crandall and Tesreau for the losers. New York took the game on the 8th, 3 to 0, Christy Mathewson beating Eddie Plank. Leslie Bush of the Athletics won from Jeff Tesreau and Otis Crandall of the Giants on the 9th, the score being 8 to 2, while the score on the 10th was 6 to 5 in favor of the Athletics, Bender pitching for the winners with Demaree and Marquard opposing him. The final game on the 11th went to the Athletics, 3 to 1, with Plank again pitching against Mathewson.

From thirty-five to forty thousand people attended each of these games, and intense interest was manifest throughout the country.

WILSON WOULD FREE FILIPINOS

New Scheme of Administration Gives Islanders Control Immediately.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Coincident with the arrival at Manila of Francis Burton Harrison, the new governor general of the Philippines, the war department today announced that ultimate independence for the Filipino people was the policy of President Wilson.

The passage in the speech delivered by Governor General Harrison proclaiming the new policy was prepared personally by the President.

The first step in the President's policy with regard to the islands is to have a majority of the Philippine commission composed of native Filipinos.

The commission, in addition to being the executive government, constitutes the higher body of the Philippine congress, corresponding to the senate in the American congress.

The Filipinos, having a majority already in the assembly, which is the lower branch, through the Wilson policy will thus control both branches of the Philippine legislature.

Americans in Control.

The commission has been appointive. It was the policy of President McKinley and his successors to retain absolute political control by appointing a majority of Americans. As the commission has been constituted recently there were five Amercians and four native Filipinos.

Under the new Democratic arrangement there will be six native commissioners and three Americans.

There was much discussion in official and congressional circles today as to the wisdom of the step which President Wilson proposes. Many have misgivings.

Under American rule Filipino civilization has adavanced far beyond any standard seen in the Orient before the Spanish war. A general school system has been established in all the islands, the judicial system is comparable to that of any American state and the industries of the archipelago have enjoyed prosperity.

The administration is highly pleased at its reversal of Republican policies, and Secretary Garrison gave out this cable dispatch from Governor General Harrison as indicating the immediate effect of the Wilson-Harrison speech:

Receive News Enthusiastically.

"The reception of the President's announcement in regard to the commission and the general policy for the future was most enthusiastic."

The Manila manifesto will be soon put in effect, when the American commissioners, Frank A. Branagan and Vice Governor Gilbert, are retired in the near future, and their places are filled by natives. Two new American commissioners, however, soon will be appointed in place of Commissioners Worcester and Elliott, recently resigned.

Today's announcement of the Wilson policy at the war department, timed to fit in with the Harrison pronunciamento, is the first official declaration of President Wilson's plan ultimately to grant independence to the islanders as a part of his Far East policy.

FOUR HUNDRED MINERS PERISH

Terrific Explosion Brings Disaster to Welsh Town —500 Rescued.

Cardiff, Wales, Oct. 14.—More than 400 Welsh miners perished, it is believed from fire and after-damp in the Universal Colliery near here today. A terrific explosion shattered the works shortly after 931 men had descended into the pit.

It was at first stated that the day's shift was composed of 740 men, but later the larger figure was given out by the officials.

About 500 were brought to the surface alive by rescue parties up to noon and the managers of the mine then expresed the opinion that there was no further hope for those remaining below.

The rescued miners, the members of the life saving gangs and the officers of the mine declared this afternoon they could hold out no hope for the rescue of the miners still below.

The men brought to the surface were found on the east side of the mine, where the ventilation remained fairly good. On the west side, where the explosion occurred, fire soon added its terrors, and the rescue parties were unable to make any progress.

The officials of the mine found it necessary to call a detachment of police to back the women and children, who crowded around the entrances in hopes of obtaining some news of their relatives.

Most of the rescued men presented a pitiable appearance. Nearly all were suffering from burns, shock, or the effects of poisonous gases.

The same pit was the scene of an explosion 13 years ago, when 120 miners lost their lives. Only one of those below at that time was rescued alive.

FREE This Big Book Of BLACK and BLUE WOOLENS

Of course you are going to have a black or blue suit—but why pay $20 to $30 for merely ordinary ready made garments when you can get a classy Made-to-measure, all-wool BLUE SERGE SUIT for $15 the greatest value ever offered in a high-grade blue serge suit, tailored to your individual measure for only $15.

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The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

mour that was calling her from somewhere; the music was something played for her long-wandering heart—it was outside, it was over the hills, it was from the splendid world!

"It is his party and he ought to stay," the lady smiled on. "And Aurelie, you think you love him?"

"Yes."

"And you'd give everything for him, dear?"

"Yes."

"Dear child, there's something very fine about you. But our boy—our only child, Aurelie. We reared him for a very splendid idea—a noble manhood, a brilliant career. We—I Judge Van Hart—can do everything for him in this state. The law—politics—he's coming back here next year and going to study and work hard in the office. And he has no money—nothing. He'll have to live at home and grind away, and it will be years, Aurelie, before he can marry! You never thought of that, did you? Nor of all it might mean to him—his wife. How she could help or hinder him. And not in the slightest way would you ever injure him, would you, dear? If you knew your love hurt him, you'd hold it back, Aurelie, wouldn't you? You'd bid him go fight and make his way and forget you * * * I can see all this in you, dear. You offered to give up this prize winning notoriety, as much as you could for him. Why, child, it's heroic in you."

"Oh, Mrs. Van Hart!"

"What?"

"I—I'm not used to having people talk like this to me!" Aurelie's eyes were filed again. "You're so kind! Just splendid! I never thought—I never dreamed—"

"Hush!" the lady whispered—"I fear they're coming!" Her hand closed over Aurelie's. "And you, dear—you'd not do a thing, or say a thing to hurt him. You'd let him go—refuse him if you had to—to send him off to school and into his career to win as he can win!"

"Oh, Mrs. Van Hart! Of course I would; I'd never let him know! I'd just be brave and laugh. I never, never thought of it!"

For an instant the lady's cool blue eyes narrowed in a suspicion of some trickery. But Aurelie uprose now, standing with her wide gaze fixed on the door where her lover had gone. Into his world. And she could not follow. There was no Cinderella slipper for her here!

"Our boy," the mother whispered, "if you could know—could dream what he means to us, Aurelie! His father—his family—"

The girl listened dumbly. The lady's voice was breaking now; and Mrs. Van Hart moved from her stately manner was something Aurelie could not imagine apart from an unthinkable tragedy.

"And you're his mother," she burst out. "Of course I know, Mrs. Van Hart! I'm a regular little heathen, but I know! I must have had a mother, sometime, for she left me th's"—she raised the rosary from under her chin—"Uncle Michigan says I had it on when he stole me to occupy the land!"

The lady nodded sympathetically. She took Aurelie'shand. "Dear, I want to show you something." She led the girl across the room softly and by the grill and curtains of the door they stopped. "His people, Aurelie," she whispered: "his life and place. There he's dancing now!"

Then a miracle came to Aurelie. Something that in all her wild passion and jealous freedom of the South she had not dreamed could be. She saw Harlan dancing with Elise Dickinson, saw him pass in the throng, the waltzing couples, the figures of dainty girls in white and pink and delicate blues. And the music, dreamy and exquisite, calling to her heart all she had read or felt might be of light and laughter and goodness—all that one with a soul to love would love, even as one starved. Saw and was unmoved by jeaousy, by passion, by resentment or desire. Only she felt some pure and lofty pity tug at her heart, whether for Mrs. Van Hart, for Harlan, or herself she could not tell. Only she no longer felt the little fool, absurd in her pride, but as though she had accompished some wonderful thing that raised her above every one, even in this great lady's eyes.

Yes, she could look dumb and clear-eyed on Harlan dancing with Elise, and without desire or evil. She drew back and held the curtains down and nodded to the mother.

"I'm afraid," she said—"I'll tell him so." She moved toward the veranda door across the room and there she nodded again. "If he loves me, Mrs. Van Hart, he'll come back to me, anyway, if it was years and years! But I won't let him—never—never—never!" Then, as she turned to go, she was conscious that Harlan was in the other door. Harlan, and behind him the laughing group of dancers. He saw her just as she stepped into the cool October dark; and midway, under the lights, his mother, gracious, smiling, turned to the guests in welcome. And a great fear shot across his face. He checked a cry as he broke from Miss Dickinson's arm and dashed across the room. But quick as he was his mother was before him, in the doorway blocking his egress, yet carelessly, unnoted, her arm to the frame.

"Mother!" he shouted. "What have you done?"

For answer she looked at him. And Aurelie, outside, a wraith melting in the moonlight under the maples, turning her head, saw the mother's face. It was tense with a desperate and beautiful hardness, convulsed with horror, yet controlled as by an art of an actress; and her slender figure was a steel in spring set against him. Aurelie gave a gasp of admiration as she fled—terror and admiration, for it was as if Harlan was about to strike the woman in the doorway.

"What have you done?" he whispered. "What have you done?"

His mother's hand was on his. She turned from the gay little groups who were now strolling from the music room, gracious, imperturbable, victorious. He stood staring out at the flick of the leaves. Once he blurted a man's savagery upon her, and once he turned to go. But they were all about him now, laughing. Elise came to him by the window, where he again was staring out.

"What's the matter, Harlan? You look as if you had seen a ghost!"

"I have." Again he fought his desperate insurgence to quit them all, to curse them all—to shout his anger and his humiliation at them all and leave. But he smiled, after a moment, into Elise's friendly eyes, bantering, chummy eyes; in a little while he was himself, gracious, imperturbable.

The Van Hart hereditament won.

CHAPTER VI.

To Occupy the Land.

Aurelie sped up the narrow road that skirted the rocky face of Eagle Point bluff, on one side the creek shrouded with laurel and sumac, on the other the uncouth board fences of the rear lots of the town. She did not heed her steps. Once, on a rise of the path, she stopped and gazed stonily back at the lights of the house. At last she seemed to understand that she had been bowed out, dismissed in a manner so marvelously gracious that she, the little fool, had not known it—she had stood with a heart so full of gratefulness that she had not dared trust her voice; she had given all with an inexplicable rapture of renunciation. She was burning with a fear that she had been outrageously tricked, and then a knowledge that, in some desolating way, the mother was right.

"She never shook hands with me," the girl whispered and climbed on, her pale face turned to the hills, "she just smiled! And had her way! Oh, I wish I could do that—that's being a lady!" Then she turned fiercely to look back. "I hate 'em—all of 'em! They're different. Harlan's different—I see now!"

Then a last faint note of the piano came on the night wind and she shut her ears with her hands and fled on to gain the cliff, up, anywhere, to silence and to freedom. She burst around the buttress of rock where the road ended in Eagle Point trail, and there, directly behind the News office fence, a man in shirt-sleeves was emptying a basket of bottles down the creek bank. The girl almost struck him as she sped across the bridge. He stopped his task, looked up, cried after her, and then followed. She reached the trail and heard him toiling on among the boulders.

"Aurelie!" he gasped: "What's the matter?"

She did not answer and he leaped on. But the girl gained swiftly on him, steep as the ascent was, until he saw her slip on a pinnacle of rock, heard her cry out and pitch down into a hollow filled with dry leaves. He dashed on to find her a prisoner in the Pocket, waist deep in the leaves, sullen, breathing hard, her hair disordered. She would not look at him.

"Aurelie—what on earth's the matter?"

"I fell and broke my arm."

He leaped down and struggled to her. They both were panting. "You're suffering!" Mr. Curren gasped.

She laughed and flung a bloody little hand to him. He saw her tense and tragic face; there was more than mortal hurt there.

He took her arm and she rebelled, pulling it away until she writhed with pain. But he made her sit, and tore his handkerchief to bind the cut, after examining it.

"It's not broken, Aurelie! Only gashed—maybe sprained."

"I wish it was broken—everything!"

He could hear her heart beat as he bent to bind the wrist. "You little savage—running off wild like this. And beautiful girl in all the west, they say!"

She stared dumbly at him. Perhaps he, too, was mocking her, playing on her full heart, her heedless generosity, her hungry soul, her love. There was none of her small poses and airs about her now, but the Celt's romance stirred in him at some wild beauty in her. When he had bound her arm she quivered, and he had a sense that she was about to leap from him like a creature of the woods at the chance of freedom. Then she turned to him.

"She fooled me; and I'm going away."

"Fooled you?"

"His mother. And I said I'd give him up to her, but now I see she only fooled me. I hate them now—and him, too!"

"Aurelie!" Mr. Curran was bewildered. "I never knew of this affair—you and Harlan. It's astounding"—he rubbed his forehead—"impossible!"

"You think so, too?" she blurted. "All right. I'm a fool, I guess. But I'll show 'em." She came directly to him. "Oh, Mr. Curran, I want to go away! I told 'em I'd give up this prize thing, if he wanted me to. But now it's different. Mr. Curran, I want to be somebody!"

She was staring at him in the moonlight. Mr. Curran could not stand that; his own vagabond heart throbbed mightily. He, too, was the exile, the outlander. To be somebody! Right then and there, Mr. Curran knew he would lead any forlorn hope for her, for any one who wanted to be somebody.

"You are!" he cried. "And you can go away, too, and show 'em!"

Her white face stirred a bit. Then, with the direct simplicity of her down-river years, she muttered: "Mr. Curran, I could just love you. I never would have been a beautiful girl if it hadn't been for you!"

Mr. Curran sat down and rubbed the bald spot on his head. He was a man who had walked alone and known the sorrow of evil. He put a kindly hand to her shoulder. He was trying to believe he had a great, fatherly pity for her.

"Now, little girl," he said, "let's walk the trail home. It's beautiful—we can see the river in a moment—there! The Mississippi! 'Way off there you came from, didn't you? I lived there once, Aurelie. I left a bit of my heart there among your people. You're something of a savage, and you'll never get rid of what the wilderness put in you—never, never—God bless you! People will never understand, but I do!"

She sighed. "I wish you'd take me away, Mr. Curran—and let me do something. Just like Uncle Mich said: 'To occupy the land!' "

"You shall! he cried riotously. "Why, what a chance you've got, Aurelie! You're the little rebel done come up the river to occupy the land! You must come to the office tomorrow, for two men are coming from Chicago to see you. The Sunday editor of the Chronicle, and an artist to draw you. And the Chronicle will give you a prize. One hundred dollars. It's not much. It's all an advertising scheme with the Chronicle, of course, but for you, Aurelie, you'll be rich and famous one of these days, just see if you're not!"

She rubbed the bloody little bandage on her wrist and stared over the town. "I just will! And I just love you, Mr. Curran! You're all the friend I got!"

Mr. Curran gasped again. "I sure will help you, Aurelie. This old town's got no use for either of us. We're the insurgents!" And he took her hand gaily on the path and danced her along until, to her set pale lips, a smile had come. And after it a sob; and then the smile again!

When Mr. Curran left her at Lindstrom's fence he went back in a dream to his old print-shop. He lighted the gas and took his pipe, filled it, sat down and drew aimlessly on it half an hour before he discovered it was not burning.

"Wasting my life! By jove, that little girl's got me going! I'm going to wake up and do something, too!"

He did. He fumbled around until he found a match.

The most beautiful girl perhaps in all America! Could the sentimental Mr. Curran sleep after that? His hair was thin and he had swung the circle and come back to the prosy old town, but no matter! He took a photograph out of his desk a dozen times to study it. Some careless miracle of an obscure country studio had caught an arch stateliness, a breathing grace, a spiritual purity that made the town gasp when they saw the thing—gasp, and then declare it could not possibly be the bootlegger's girl. Mr. Curran groped for the entrancement; yes, it was she—he had seen her face so in the moonlight.

"The dear kid," he murmured, and kissed the picture and laid it away.

Aurelie went about the next morning in a dream. She helped Mrs. Lindstrom with the breakfast dishes and then carried the baby out on the sunshine of the porch to play with him. Neighbor women came and went. Already they were discussing her, she knew. The household had been in a hubbub, she the calmest of them all—Old Michigan's astounded questions, John's suspicious fanaticism, the wife's silly comments, the boys' puzzled awe.

Aurelie a-going to have her picture in the paper!

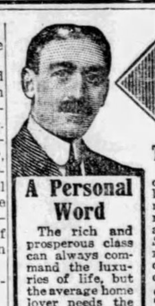
Well, it was like Aurelie. To Knute and Peter she was ever the princess off on amazing adventures, a fairy who played with them and yet was not of them. From the porch she watched them milking a lean-hipped heifer which they had aroused, standing with their bare feet in the steam of her bed to avoid the frosty grass. Knute shivered in his cotton shirt; above the singsong of the milking his chattering voice retorted to Peter:

"Aw, Aurelie, she ain't a-goin' to get stuck up! She'll come out and go rabbit huntin' with us fellers even if she does get her picture in the paper!"

Later she went past them in the yard, dressed in her best gown, a cheap fantastic circlet of brass in her hair which Uncle Michigan had given her years ago. She rarely wore a hat, for she had none to her pride. The boys yelled their friendly derision at her finery. From the porch Mrs. Lindstrom whined her fright. She was "clean upset" by Aurelie's fortune. But maybe it meant a job. "Lord knows we need it. John laid up with his arm and Albert not workin' steady. Maybe Aurelie would get a job in the News office, but Lord knows what would happen to a girl who got her name in the paper." She sniffled on to the neighbor woman, and Aurelie marched on with vast pride. Not all the beauty of the October sun level from the hills against the filigree of red and gold hung against the cliff face could stir this beaten labor woman of the cities. "Lord knows Aurelie'll get us all in the papers. Ain't my man had enough hard luck without this?"

Aurelie went on, a slender scarlet figure on the leaf-carpeted creek road. She wilfully passed the bridge to cross Sinsinawa on the mossy stones among the rushing water. A red squirrel scolded her from the willows, and she charged him laughingly, her breath quick in the keen air, her eyes bright with delightful freedom. And while the squirrel barked his indignation from a safe tree, she laughed again, and then suddenly remembered that she was trying to be miserable, and yet rebelling against it with all her pride.

To Be Continued.



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4853.—Ladies' Apron.

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6020—Child's Night Drawers.

Far better than a night gown for children are night drawers. This model has a design for a square yoke in front below which the material is gathered. In the back there is no yoke, but there is the opening of the garment and another opening across the waistline. Bishop sleeves complete the garment. Canton and outing flannel, ateen, madras and muslin are used for these garments. The pattern, 6020 is cut in sizes 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27-inch material.

6428.—Misses' Suit.

The coat suit is the leading fashion of the hour. The coat can be of different material from that used for the skirt or both may be the same. In this suit the coat is plain, closing in the center of the front with small revers and wide collar. It has the drop shoulder and plain full length sleeves. With it is worn a three gore skirt also closing in front. The dress pattern, 6428, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 44-inch plain material and 2¼ yards of 36-inch figured goods, or 3¾ yards 44 inch, if made of one material only.

6410—Girls' Dress.

This simple frock is cut in one piece with no division of waist and skirt. A tuck at each side of front and back produces a panel and at the side of this in front the closing is concealed. Plain sleeves end at the wrist or elbow, as preferred. This style is suitable for linen and gingham and also for serge, cheviot, poplin and velveteen.

The pattern 6410 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 2⅝ yds. of 36 in. material, ½ yd. of 22-in. allover and 1⅜ yds. of ribbon for belt.

6411—Ladies' Dress.

This dress has body and sleeves cut in one with a very loose armhole. This closing is double breasted, the neck round. A four gore skirt is attached to the blouse and also opens at the side of the front.

The dress pattern 6411 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yds. 44 in. material.

6402—Ladies' Waist.

This ultra smart blouse is made with body and sleeves in one, the bodice opening in the center of the back. Over this is slipped an oveblouse, with wide mandarin armholes and with a pleated peplum attached. The blouse pattern 6402 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires for overblouse and peplum 3⅞ yds. of 27 in. material, with 1¾ yds. of 36 in. goods for the waist.

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Neglect

Don't let a week go by without reading the advertisements in The Blade. Many good things are permitted to slip by through carelessness. Neglect often is expensive.

Few people who have nothing else to do make a success of marriage.

A barrel filled with sauerkraut is nothing more than a silo idea on a small scale.

That was a happy thought of Columbus'—coming over here in October to discover us.

When you want to call a man to public office a fat salary is better than a megaphone.

Our notion of a poverty-stricken man is one who has a million dollars and no imagination.

Some misguided fellows have an idea that the older the whisky the younger it will make them feel.

An Indiana doctor repudiated fresh air all his life; but he paid the penalty—cut down at the early age of 82.

Many persons who deserve imperishable monuments don't get them. There is the inventor of pie, for instance.

Under the new game laws the hunter is not given a license to drag the gun after him when he climbs a fence.

A diplomat is a man who can say the right thing to a woman who has just made the discovery that her jelly won't jell.

Eugenette is the name given one eugenic baby. Which goes to prove that eugenics is not a synonym for common sense.

People near Punxsutawney, Pa., killed one hundred groundhogs in one day, thus jeopardizing the approach of next spring.

Vice President Marshall advises every man to get married. But that may be his neat way of paying tribute to Mrs. Marshal.

One of the first things everybody ought to do when he gets up in the morning is to rejoice that nightmares don't come true.

Conservation undoubtedly would have the result of raising the price of green calf hides. And red ones, too, for that matter.

Perhaps the theory that a man is no older than he feels will apply in the case of the Delaware woman who eloped the other day.

"An oyster of the palezoic period would have made a meal for 12 people." Then they didn't swallow them whole in those days.

It is a pity that Lincoln Beachey didn't stick to his resolution never to fly again. He has done worse than break his own neck.

Missionaries might accomplish something by teaching the cannibals how to grow potatoes, cabbage, parsnips and carrots.

Manuel could do the gallant thing and please his new wife by coming out with the statement that he would rather be married than king.

Being too old to ride a motorcycle or sail an aeroplane, Uncle Joe Cannon thinks he will run for congess again. Uncle Joe craves excitement.

Persons who like to predict the end of the world should be prepared to make a prophecy the minute Uncle Joe Cannon joins the Democratic party.

Music affects people in various ways. Some want to dance, others break out in song, a few cry, and many call for something to drink.

A woman can **paint** her nose in ten minutes, but **when a** man paints his he goes about **it as** deliberately as if he were coloring a meerchaum pipe.

"If you would be popular," says a Chicago News philosopher, "make others believe they know more than **you." And it is so easy**—anybody can **do it.**

A man has to accomplish something worth while to get a feather in his cap. To women it is a prosaic matter of establishing credit with the milliner.

How foolish it sounds for a rooster to cackle every time one of the hens of his flock lays an egg. It is the story of Betsy, the old man and the bear over again.

One frenzied orator has called William Jennings Bryan "Democracy's Rock of Ages." Which is more poetic than to refer to him as the party's stumbling block.

THE TENDENCY TO SMALL FARMS

Henry George made much of a sentence in Pliny to the effect that Italy was ruined by big farms. George argued that his scheme of single tax would make the big farm impossible and so save the country from the unhappy end that came to ancient Italy.

It is the way of fate to work out its purposes contrary to the expectation of prophets, statesmen and economists. The danger of the big farm is not likely to loom large in the career of the United States. But this is not because of the single tax or any other system of collecting revenue or administering government.

The statistics show that in 1850 the average American farm consisted of 202.6 acres. The average farm steadily declined in size until about 1880. In the next 20 years, the tendency seemed to be setting the other way. But the census of 1910 shows that the true direction is toward the smaller farm, the average now being 64 acres smaller than the farm of 1850. Forces independent of taxing systems have been working to that end.

For a time the western country was the feeding land of mighty herds. Now the herds are disappearing and where they grazed wheat and corn are growing. As the herds decrease in number and size, the need of great grazing tracts is passing. This, probably, has been the great influence toward bringing down the average of all the farms. Another very important influence has been the rise in the price of farmland. The temptation of the large farm owner is to realize on a part of his valuable holdings and if he has many acres lying idle he is made to realize the loss that idleness entails. Increase in the value of farm products has proved more a stimulant to closer cultivation than a stimulant to the cultivation of a larger acreage on the part of the individual farmer. The scarcity of farm labor and the higher wage the labor demands have helped on the tendency of the smaller estate.

The farmer whose circumstances are such that he does not feel the burden of unused land finds pride and pleasure in large holdings. Yet the rich men who go to the country from the city and the farmers who have become wealthy are few in numbers compared with the great mass of farm people who can count simply upon a livelihood from agriculture. They do not, and probably never will be able to offset the tendency toward the small farm. We are safe from the fate of Italy.

A BET ON DOING WITHOUT.

A young artist went into the deep woods of Maine and without a knife, a trap, a fishhook, a blanket, or even a match, managed to make a living for himself for two months and keep himself sheltered from the rains and the winds. He now offers to do it again if anyone will put up a bet of $20,000.

Most of us, we think, are at a loss to know just what it is that the artist has demonstrated and just what is to be gained by having him go through the ordeal once more. The "stunt" reminds one of the shepherd who learned to read a book upside down and of that other man who hopped around on one leg until he could do it for an hour without experiencing fatigue or falling on his nose. The shepherd had only to turn the book around and read as other men read. The fellow that hopped could lower the lifted leg and go about as easily and comfortably as his brother. Just so with the artist of the Maine woods. No man is so poor that he can't afford a knife. Fishhooks are among the cheapest things in the world. No one would deny a man a match, and might find it hard to refuse to provide a poor camper with matches enough to last him a couple of months. The artist seems to have done something that did not in the least have to be done, something that would scarcely have to be done by a sailor cast away on a lonely shore.

But if anyone wants to back his scepticism to the tune of $20,000, no one should complain. The artist who can get along without a match may be able to get along without money and so might set the $20,000 circulating where circulation would be appreciated.

THROUGH THE JUNGLE.

The Michigan constitutional convention of 1908 provided means by which the cities of the states could alter their form of government if the form in use was unsatisfactory. The legislature of 1909 laid down the method of procedure for making the changes thought necessary or desirable. Then the session of 1911 tinkered a bit more with these measures and, as if this were not enough, the assembly of 1913 again modified the laws relating to municipal charters.

A charter commission in Monroe completed its work toward the end of August and then passed it on to a committee to correct any errors of pharseology or grammer that may have crept into the charter. This committee reported on September 4. The charter was filed with the city clerk and a copy sent to the governor. The governor referred it to the attorney general, who found in it three lines that conflicted with the modifications made by the legislature of last spring. Hope had been entertained for putting the charter up to the voters of Monroe early in December, but the law calls for the elapse of ninety days after the filing of the charter with the city clerk. As the time between filing and the time counted upon for election was two days short of ninety days, the election date had to be postponed. We learn from the Record-Commercial of Monroe the commission hopes that next week it can announce that date.

This is probably a typical example of the kind of jungle which must be trudged through before the average municipality can do anything toward sloughing off an antiquated or irksome governmental system. The constitutional convention of Ohio provided generously for the municipalities. But if the attorney general's office can have any influence with an enlarged state supreme court, the Ohio cities will have to march through a jungle just as the cities of Michigan have to.

Persons with leisure and a taste for that sort of thing might make themselves beloved of their fellow-citizens by figuring out what possible use the jungle is to anyone.

PROTECTION FOR BOB-WHITE.

It will be thirteen years before it is lawful to shoot the bob-white in Colorado, four years in Michigan, four in New Mexico, five in New York and two in Ohio. Florida, Maine, Nevada, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota and Utah have taken him completely off the list of game birds. In most of the eastern, western and northern states, bob-white's cousins, the partridge, pheasant, ruffed grouse, blue quail and the imported species have been voted protection.

The tendency is to consider the bob-white too valuable a bird to be shot. If legislators are feeling that way, how much more so the farmers should feel. The bob-white, as a ground feeder, can do little harm to growing crops while he can and does, do a tremendous amount of good by eating destructive insects and the seeds of weeds. The farmer should think of a flock of quail which chooses to live upon his property as he would think of his fences as a guard for his grain.

COMPULSORY VOTING.

The Ohio constitutional convention of 1912 considered that the idea of compulsory voting was rather too radical and voted the proposition down. It was probably right in believing that the voters, in passing upon the proposed amendments, would shy away from this idea and bury it under a heavy load of repudiation.

But the idea, apparently, is not lost. Secretary of the Navy Daniels has voiced the belief that some legal measures should be taken with the stay-at-homes. If the elector will not do his duty as a citizen voluntarily, the secretary declares, he should be fined or assessed a special tax, paying his state or community for his indifference.

In a simpler order, voting could be looked upon as a privilege. It could be exercised, or declined, without affecting the fundamental liberties of the individual, without promising or threatening to bring about any decided changes in government. But life has become complex. The multiplication of ways of earning a living has developed an untold number of interests, many of which are in conflict with one another. Government, too, has become more complicated. Rule by a minority of all the electors, that hitherto has invited no very serious complaint, might quickly degenerate into an abuse and a menace. Instead of being merely a privilege, voting now is a duty—and will be more of a duty as time goes on.

Appeal to the electorate to do its duty has had an indifferent effect. The stay-at-home vote has, in many instances, been an actual scandal. Compulsory voting in some form may be the only thing that can end it.

LEARNING AN OLD RULE ANEW.

The Dolliver-Hepburn act was passed for the purpose of confining the railroads to the business of transportation. The law was aimed at the coal roads which, as owners of coal properties, threw the advantages of cars and swift service to their own mines and threw disadvantages in the way of competing mines. The supreme court of the United States ruled upon the law, but in such a way that the railroads, by readjusting the ownership of outside properties, continued to carry on the business that congress sought to put out of their hands.

A few days ago, the Pennsylvania railroad announced that its directors had voted to sell the company's holdings in anthracite mines and to dispose of stock it held in the Cambria Steel company. The Pennsylvania was not forced to this by prosecution, or apparently, by the threat of it. The word that went forth was that the Pennsylvania had come to the conclusion that the railroad business was quite enough to keep the officers of a railroad busy and that other business tended to scatter the company's energies and attention.

It might seem from this decision on the part of the Pennsylvania that congress was just a bit ahead of the discovery of a great natural law. Perhaps every industry, given time, would have come to the conclusion that it is bad to have too many irons in the fire. The Pennsylvania, as one of the foremost corporations in the country, probably reflects the state of mind in other corporations of great size and active enterprise. If its lead is taken, the United States Corporation will cease to mine coal and iron, to make coke and cement and to run railroads and steamship lines, confining its labors to producing steel. We have had a very wonderful period of marriage among the big industries. We are likely to see a period of divorce—and that without the help of lawmaker or court.

In many families mother is the initiative and referendum.

SCEPTICISM

Sir liver Lodge lectured before the British Association for the Advancement of Science upon the probability of life continuing after death. He believed that this had been demonstrated independently of the innate conviction of mankind, the idea that humanity must have some definite destiny, and the Word that has come down to us from the past. His methods of demonstration, he argued, were thoroughly scientific and had been tested so often and painstakingly that no doubt of any sort remained in his mind that life was continuous.

The essential parts of the lecture were printed in newspaper thousands of miles away within a few hours after Sir Oliver had ceased to speak. Over land and under ocean, they traveled upon waves that man has made his servant, but which he cannot see and give a definition of. Shanghai had something of it, and Aukland and Honolulu and Capetown. And probably in each of these cities were readers of newspapers who pronounced Sir Oliver's statements just plain foolishness and expressed a wonder that an institution so seriously-minded as the British Association for the Advancement of Science could bring itself to listen to such talk.

It ought to be a source of comfort to a man who is trying to convict a hostile and sceptical world that a hundred years ago the world would have been just as sceptical of the idea of sending his words broadcast by the cable and telegraph.

TIME FOR A SHIFT.

The secretary of the interior is personal guardian over all the public lands. In his charge are the national parks, the reclamation projects and the work of the geological survey. He is responsible for the good health and the good temper of the Indians. The patent office is under him and so is the pension office. When his day is not too heavy with other matters he must take time to look over the affairs of the bureau of education, those of the bureau of American Antiquities, the capitol grounds and buildings, the Freeman's Hospital, the government hospital for the insane, the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Howard University and maybe a few other institutions of lesser importance and size of appropriation.

In the list of cabinet members, the secretary of state stands first—upon grounds of inherited dignity and the theory that this secretary keeps other nations from picking on us. Considering that peace would not desert our dovecote were the state department closed and every member, from the secretary down, gone on the Chautauqua circuit, and considering, too, that the secretary of the interior is trustee over Uncle Sam's vast and growing estate, it seems reasonable to recommend a readjustment of relative importances in the cabinet.

RURAL CREDITS.

The Farmers' National Congress, which met at Plano, Ill., in the last week of September, adopted a resolution favoring the creation of cooperative rural banks under federal supervision. This is in keeping with the general movement to provide the agriculturists with credit as easily obtainable and upon such reasonable terms as, for example, the manufacturers now enjoy.

The idea of rural credits is still a little hazy, even in the minds, it would seem, of those who are making a special study of it. It appears to be taken for granted that the scheme can be carried out only if the federal government turns banker and specializes in farm loans. What does not seem to be taken for granted at all is that, inasmuch as this is a government for all the people, Uncle Sam cannot lend to the farmer and at the same time deny credit to the factory owner, the factory worker, the corner grocery man or the newspaper proprietor. Uncle Sam can encourage a system of banking for the benefit of agriculture. He cannot himself do the banking unless he purposes to do all the banking there is. This is rather too large a contract.

Probably the solution of the problem will be the adoption of the European co-operative system, or a modification of it. The effort will be to organize institutions which can operate at a minimum of expense, which are relieved of some of the rules and regulations which now govern the national banks and the banks of some of the states and which encourage the discharge of debts by installment payments.

ULSTER'S WAY TO HAPPINESS.

The drilling in Ulster, the signing of the "covenant" and the importation of arms—all for the purpose of opposing home rule when it is formally conferred on Ireland—has seemed a humorous thing. It was as if a man should grow white with anger when another comes along and, out of the goodness of his heart, shoved a handful of cigars into his pocket.

But Ulster really is serious about the freedom about to be voted to it. The other day the Unionist Conference, representing the anti-home rule movement in Belfast, agreed to raise a fund of $5,000,000 to reimburse the volunteers who may be wounded in resisting home rule, or to pension their families in case they should fall for the "cause." Further, it appears, a provisional government has been formed which will climb into office automatically when the last vote on home rule is taken in parliament.

The affliction of unreasonableness is commonly supposed to affect only occasional individuals. But it may warp the minds of hundreds of thousands of people at one and the same time, as the case of Ulster shows. Ulster is convinced that a great principle is at stake, and though it is unlikely that it can receive anything except good—at least it seems so at this distance—Ulster intends to fight. Perhaps that is the only way it can get back into a condition of reasonableness. Being licked once in awhile is good for some men. Why may not a walloping be just the thing to make Ulster feel its happiest.

EVERYDAY GENERALS.

It is not alone the quality of courage that makes the general. He must have resourcefulness, the ability to cast all his well prepared plans upon the ground and take up the irksome task of making new plans, the willingness to be advised and the wisdom to judge what of the advice is good and what is worse than none at all.

Considering the two men who are directing the battles between New York and Philadelphia today, one perceives that they are of the stuff out of which generals are made. The cold nerve of them is the smallest thing about them. They have resourcefulness to that degree that even envy admires and jealousy keeps a long way off. They change their strategies with the swiftness of light. Neither is blind in his own conceit.

We have, if we care to look for them, generals in every walk of life, generals as brave as any who ever turned a peaceful cornfield into a field of horror, as quick to see, as swift to act and as ready to learn. We have not yet come to recognize them all as of heroic mould. But we may have to. For the sense of justice is growing.

THE CANAL A STIMULANT.

A great many communities looking for marvelous benefits to flow from the Panama canal, have deepened their harbors, erected warehouses, repaired wharves, cleaned their streets and improved their sewage systems. They made themselves not only more healthful for the stranger, but also more bearable and attractive for native. They now wait, with such patience as they can muster, for the opening day and the beginning of the distribution of prosperity.

It is to be feared that most of these communities are doomed to disappointment. The prosperity the canal will promote may be slow in developing. It is not at all likely to spread itself out thinly over the Gulf ports, the West Indies and the west coast, but is more likely to concentrate itself at a few particularly fortunate or well located points. Yet the deepening of harbors, the construction of buildings and the general refurbishing will not prove to be lost energy and money. Effort will be made to utilize the new works. A new standard will have been created. A new spirit will have been born. The canal that is counted upon to strew favors about, like a Pittsburg millionaire on a vacation, may be no more than a stimulant which will be as good for a backward Gulf city as if half the shipping of the canal should decide upon it as a port of call or provisioning.

There must be something in the maxim that a man is as young as he feels. We saw one the other day, who has passed his three score years, in the top of a tall maple tree, engaged in the pastime of sawing off the branches.

Many women are bright and original until it comes to making application for divorce; then they give some old, threadbare reason for wanting one.

Some time may be required to determine the advantage of giving a cook book with every marriage license.

Sunday School

THE COST OF COWARDICE

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 19th. "The Report of the Spies," Numbers 13; 1-3, 17:14-25.

By William T. Ellis.

When the devil sent forth his varied army of servants to do their worst to the human race, the messenger from whom he expected the most was called Fear.

And that black visitant has ever since been one of the most diligent and successful of his emissaries. Cowardice has conquered more lives than has the sword. Sheer, crass, panic, fright, shameless and wide-eyed, is only one phase of the effects of fear; indecision, a timorous excess of prudence, and a dread of untried ways is the commoner manifestation of fear by which individuals and nations are often destroyed. They who are afraid to go forward are always with us, hindering the noblest possibilities of life, even in our own land today, as well as in the history of the Hebrew emigrants from Egypt.

Great teachings concerning patriotism, as well as concerning the character-equipment of youth, are bound up in this tragedy of old Israel, halted on the very edge of the Promised Land, to await the report of the 12 explorers or investigators sent ahead of the host. The moral of it all is the cost of cowardice. The Jews took counsel of their fears, instead of heeding the brave words of Caleb and Joshua; and so they were kept in the wilderness for 38 years longer, until the crop of cowards had died off, and a people of somewhat better stuff had been raised up.

Two Kinds of Reporting.

The story is rather solemnizing for the newspaper man, for it was upon the basis of the reports of the men sent out to find out the facts that the craven decision was made. Even today the world is dependent upon the findings of newspaper reporters for its judgment of events, great and small. A careless, timorous or unfaithful newspaper writer may cause world-wide harm. Little did the 10 scared spies realize the tremendous result that would follow their panicky tidings.

Everything should be done on a basis of carefully ascertained facts. That is as true in war as in law, in social service as in neighborhood conversation. Moses chose 12 leading men, one from each tribe, to go up into the Promised Land to learn conditions, while the host, which had been out from Egypt for a year and a half, waited amid the sweet springs of Kadesh. Care was exercised to secure reliable scouts. Everything would depend upon their word.

From whatever angle they are approached, facts are facts. The discrepancies are not in history, but in historians. The reporter's eyes and ears are an essential factor in every narrative. Foreign missions are a case in point. One set of travelers who have been in the east, declare that missions are a farce and a failure. Another set of travelers aver that they are the most potent social and political factor now at work in the non-Christian world. How shall we decide, except we consider the equipment, temperament and credibility of the witness? Out of Canaan the 12 missionaries brought two diametrically opposite reports. Ten said the land could not be possessed; two said go up and conquer it. And, as often, the minority report was right.

With Eye of Terror.

The art of seeing straight is rare. Few persons have unimpaired vision for comprehending life in its wholeness. The youths who talk glibly of "seeing life" confessedly mean seeing only the dirty side of life. The pessimist is a man who needs the attention of a spiritual oculist; he is not seeing things in their relationship.

Because their own eyes were filled with terror, 10 of the spies of Moses came back scared. Fear had nipped their manhood. Courage gone, they were as unreasonable as a mob in a burning building. The fortified cities of Canaan looked big to them, and the inhabitants seemed giants. That was because they had grasshopper minds, and entertained contemptible thoughts of themselves. Had they been brave and big in their own souls, the altitude of their difficulties would have appeared less.

Cowardice is contagious. The fearsome and faithless words of the terrified 10 revealed the heart of the crowd as craven to the core. They went all to pieces, and began to rave and rail in a madness of panic. They wanted to go back to Egypt. Their standard was their own miserable past, rather than Jehovah's promised future. They were not forward-looking people. They longed for death; they cursed their leaders; and, in short, they had a first-class attack of hysteria. Of all the pitiable sights on earth, the angels never see anything worse than men in the clutch of cowardice. Can we wonder that even a patient God was ready to spew them out of his mouth?

The Heroes Speak.

As a life rule, it is better to follow optimism than pessimism; to heed the words of courage rather than those of fear. Every age, and our own day in particular, is clamant with the two contending summonses. Let us have hearts of faith, and dare to go forward. What matter if the cautious and "conservative" ones seem in the majority? God's best lies ahead, along the untrodden ways. Give ear to the voice that dares call us thither.

"He alone is great, Who, by a life heroic, conquers fate."

Two of the 12 young men sent out by Moses were armed with confidence and courage. They had been over the same ground as the other 10. They had seen the sons of Anak, the walled cities, the dangers of the land, the Jebusites and the Hittites and the Amorites and the Canaanites, and all the other affrights. But they had also seen the grapes of Eschol, the fruitful fields, the pleasant valleys, and all the prospects of prosperity. Also they had carried with them the sense of God. They thought more about His greatness than about their own grasshopperishness.

So their ringing summons was, "Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." That is the way to talk. Such was the spirit of our fathers, who overcame the obstacles of this western wilderness. One of the phrases of the doughty pair, as they exemplified their message of courage was "neither fear ye the people of the land; for they are bread for us." That sounds like modern slang: "They are our meat." "We can eat them up." What the Lord Almighty thinks of this sort of spirit is shown by the record that of all the men who assembled that day to hear the report, these two alone were permitted, nearly 40 years later, to enter into the Promised Land which they had surveyed.

Stoning the News-Bearers.

The frantic mob, fear-bitten to the extent of mania, would have none of their message of courage, and they cried out, like the rabble at Calvary, "Stone them! Stone them!" The message was not suited to their mood; therefore, forsooth, they would slay the messenger! Not very logical, that, but historically human.

Wholly disgusted, the Lord would have wiped out the whimpering, whining crew. But his own honor was at stake, as Moses pointed out. Many things God must do for his name's sake. Like a gentleman, his honor is his first concern. So he forebore to smite the people with destruction. But he decreed that no coward should inherit the kingdom of Canaan. Their unreasonable timidity, their hearkening to the counsel of the frightened, shut these weary pilgrims forever from a sight of the Promised Land, which had been their dream while in Egypt and their goal on the long wilderness pilgrimage. Verily, cowardice costs.

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, by Dinah Maria Muloch.

JOHN HALIFAX, a ragged, homeless lad, living in an English slum, won the interest of a rich Quaker named Fletcher by his kindness to the latter's crippled son, Phineas. His poverty and his self-reliant ways also attracted the pity and interest of Ursula March, daugher of the Local Mayor.

Fletcher gave the boy work. In a few years John was manager of the Quaker's business and was living in his employer's home. He and Phineas had grown to manhood together as close friends. One summer during vacation, they met and were attracted by a beautiful girl; the ward of a rich squire in the neighborhood. The girl was Ursula March, who had so long ago befrended John when he was a ragged little boy. John recalled himself to her memory; for he was in no way ashamed of his lowly origin.

Yet he felt the immeasurable gulf between his own social station and that of the girl he had learned to love. To his boundless delight and astonishment he found that Ursula was willing to bridge that gulf and to cast in her lot with his.

Her friends were furious at what they deemed her folly in choosing a husband so much beneath her, and her guardian refused to give the girl the fortune they were holding in trust for her. Braving loss of friends and of fortune, she married John Halifax, who by this time had become Mr. Fletcher's partner.

Soon afterward dark days set in. Mr. Fletcher died and John found his late partner's business was by no means what had been supposed. The mills were doing badly, and labor troubles were rife. Capitalists who had thought to make use of John's influence to further their political schemes, found him incorruptible, and revenged themselves by trying to injure him. His eldest daughter, too, was born blind.

But through sterling manhood and tireless energy, Halifax began at last to forge ahead. His workers and his neighbors trusted him. His business associates honored his integrity. As fast as his opponents sought to block his success along one line he struck out with still greater success along another.

For example: When Lord Luxmore, a nobleman whose corrupt deals John had frustrated), turned away the water from the Halifax mills, leaving their wheels idle, John installed a steam engine—a novelty in those days—and his mills prospered more than ever.

As the years went on, Luxmore's son, young Lord Ravenel, fell in love with John's youngest daughter Maud. It would have been a great marriage for the girl. She would in time have become Countess of Luxmore. Yet, though John Halifax had consented to his own son's love match with a penniless governess, he utterly refused to allow Maud to marry the young nobleman until Ravenel should prove himself worthy and should live down the Luxmore family's ill-repute.

In the course of his argument with the lover, John said:

"Do you recognize what you were borne to be? Not only a nobleman, but a gentleman. Not only a gentleman, but a MAN—made in the image of God."

"You mean, what I might have been," sighed Ravenel. "Now it is too late."

"There is no such word as 'too late' in the wide world!" was John's retort.

Ravenel, in an effort to live up to John's ideas, left home and wealth and rank, and emigrated to America. With him were John Halifax's son Guy. They formed a business partnership in Boston, and after a hard fight against adversity, achieved success. A few years later they started back to England. Their ship was wrecked and they were mourned as dead. But they escaped, and after many adventures arrived at the Halifax home.

"There is no such word at 'to late' Ravenel's new mode of life and of his successful struggle in America, all opposition to his union with Maud was withdrawn.

Full of years and honors, his brightest hopes fulfilled, and the world immeasurably better for his passage through it, John Halifax died. Ursula outlived him by only a few hours.

(Note—John Halifax, Gentleman, was written in 1857, while its author was still young and little known. Its plot is rambling, loose and almost devoid of strong scenes. The novel's greatness and lasting popularity rest chiefly on the masterly portrayal of its hero's character.)

Reservoirs and Forests

THE vast areas required, and the enormous cost of constructing storage reservoirs of sufficient capacity to prevent or materially mitigate floods has so far made such a plan appear impracticable, although it may prove feasible under certain favorable physical conditions to utilize this method.

Reforestation, especially among the upper reaches, writes Theodore E. Burton in the American Review of Reviews of streams has not infrequently been urged as a means of flood prevention. It must, however, be said that so far as reliance can be placed upon data already secured the amount of benefit from this source is exceedingly limited. The theory that floods were less extensive and the precipitation greater during the period when the country was almost entirely covered with forest rests very largely on unreliable data. Scientific investigation fails to substantiate these contentions. It is perhaps true that the adoption of a system of farming which would retain the rainfall on areas not in actual cultivation might to a limited extent reduce floods. In general, a plan which retains the run-off in the upper reaches of the streams and accelerates the movements of the water in the lower reaches, especially when adequate channels can be provided, are the two essential elements of an adequate and comprehensive system for preventing destructive floods.

VARIETIES

Suez canal tolls last year amounted to $26,000,000.

The queen bee lays two hundred eggs a day.

London uses 20,000,000 tons of coal a year.

There are2 nearly 2,000 stitches in a pair of hand-sewn boots.

There are 20,000 kinds of butterflies in the world.

The custom of throwing rice at weddings originated in China.

The United States last year produced 33,333,000 barrels of salt.

Holland's production of beet sugar has increased tenfold in 20 years.

Prisoners in Ohio penitentiaries are now paid three cents an hour for labor.

Holland buys many mouse traps as rat traps for export to its colonies.

In the seventeenth century smoking was allowed in the house of commons.

Horses, giraffes and ostriches have the largest eyes of land creatures, cuttlefish of sea beasts.

There are more than 2,000,000 acres of land under cultivation in the Transvaal.

Gas pipes are being made in France from paper, compressed, dried and varnished.

A patient Englishman has carved the king's monogram and similar devices on an egg shell.

Argentina will issue $6,200,000 bonds to develop an oil field of more than 12,000 acres.

The Pellagra disease in the south is to be investigated by Dr. Elizabeth Muncey, of the Carnegie institution.

Telephone operators in Egypt are required to speak English, French, Italian, Greek and Arabic.

The average height of the heavy nimbus cloud is 1,680 yards; of the delicate fleecy cloud, 9,760 yards.

India grows 16,800,000 tons of rice yearly and eats 15,700,000. All Europe eats only 2,500,000 tons.

By handling 9,617,559,000 pounds of fish last year the Scotch fishing industry established a new high record.

Full stops were introduced into English literature in 1520; colons in 1589, and semicolons in 1599.

The Philippine islands produced 160,000 tons of Manila hemp in 1911. Java came next with four hundred tons.

Weight for weight, according to an English scientist, macaroni is as valuable a flesh-building food as beef or mutton.

The great mass of steel in the hulls of lower New York is said to affect the compasses of the vessels approaching the city.

By the end of 1916 the Chinese army expects to have 1,000 aeroplanes, the year's budget calling for the purchase of 250.

An astronomical clock in Germany so perfectly constructed that its errors amount to only one second in more than 18 years.

Bread may be kept fresh for seven days at temperatures below freezing or exceeding 104 degrees, according to a Dutch scientist.

In Holland many milk men deliver their wares in bottles wrapped in paper, the keeping quality of the fluid being greatly increased thereby.

Bronze hose, in which there is no rubber, canvas or leather, has been adopted by the British navy for conveying oil fuel to warships at sea.

Dowager Queen Alexandra of England discards two pairs of gloves daily during the year. She spends $30,000 a year in Paris for dresses and jewels.

Mohammedans and Brahmans in India drink no alcoholic liquors and in consequence the consumption of aerated waters there is becoming enormous.

By judicious grafting on trees of Chinese origin Spanish fruit growers have been able to produce trees that bear oranges of better quality and which are productive for three hundred years.

In Greece the minister of education has opened negotiations for the installation of four thousand natural color moving picture machines, with supplies of films, for use in the state schools.

Under new British eyesight test rules, license to pilot mail steamers on the Atlantic are granted only to men who can distinguish white lights and green lights the size of a pinhead 12 feet away.

Cows in Belgium wear carrying cases. The law requires that when a cow has attained the age of three months she shall have in its ear a ring to which is attached a numbered metal tag for taxation purposes.

Scientists have found 56 areas in the ocean where the water is more than three miles deep, 10 where it exceeds four miles and four where the bottom is further than five miles down.

In most parts of India protection against malaria-producing mosquitoes which bite almost entirely at night is an absolute necessity, especially as the use of wire screen to keep such insects out of houses is almost unknown.

While the average amount of water used daily in the cities of the United States varies from 50 to 150 gallons per capita, there is an almost uniform consumption of a little more than half a gallon by each person for drinking purposes.

The Swiss silk industry consists at present of more than 80 mills, nearly all of which are in the vicinity of Zurich. There are fourteen thousand looms in operation, and about 26 thousand workers, chiefly women, are employed in the industry, earning from 60 cents to $1.20 a day.

The United States government will erect at Caimito, in the canal zone, one of the greatest wireless stations in the world, to be known as the Darien radio station. It will have three towers, each 600 feet high, and is expected to be able to communicate with San Francisco on the north and with Valdivia, Chile, 421 miles beyond Valparaiso, on the south, while Buenos Aires will be reached on the east coast of South America.

Pleasant Kansas Jail.

Junction City Union.

When Tom Cullnan was chief of police of Junction City, in fact the entire force, he had 11 prisoners in the jail and wanted to get rid of them. "When you feed the critters," he said to the jailer, "just accidentally leave the jail door open." But times were hard and picking up a living outside wasn't so easy. Tom hadn't figured on that, but he did when he came back in the evening and found the 11 prisoners still there and two others who had slipped in while the jailer wasn't looking. Living was better and cheaper inside the jail than it was out.

WOMEN LEAD REGIMENTS

"Colonelles" Are Great Attractions in Uniform.

Le Cride Paris

The emperor of Germany delights to surround himself at the grand parades with four "colonels." These noble warriors are the empress, his daughter the Princess Victoria Louise; the princess of Schaumberg-Lippe and the grand duchess of Hesse Darmstadt. Accompanied by these four amazons, the emperor passes before the regiment and the crowd gives voice to its admiration.

The "colonels" are, in fact, superb atructions in their striking uniforms. The Princess Sophia of Prussia, sister of the emperor and wife of King Constantine of Greece, shares the military taste of her sister-in-law, the empress, and has retained her title of colonelle of the grenadier regiment of the Prussian guard.

The empress of Russia, born Princess All of Hesse, is chief of the regiment of Uhlans and of the dragoon regiment of the Prussian guard; Princess Marie of Rumania is "colonelle" of the Rocheiori regiment, and the queen mother, Marguerite of Italy, does not conceal her pride that she is chief of a battalion of Prussian chasseurs.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE PICNIC

By Martha Holden.

The girls and Mrs. Traxler committee on refreshments the picnic at Dr. Brisch's cabin. and made out a list of eat- balanced ration, as Alice had taken a domestic sci- called it. Mrs. Traxler the men would enjoy baked and hot creamed potatoes with fried chicken, but Alice said the were just that much more than needed. Mrs. Traxler had her though, as a practical housewife, the beans were prepared by two of best cooks of the club. Plentiful donations of pickles and preserves were selected, but Alice pos- declined to be on a committee would provide pie for a picnic per. "The men all like pie," urged Mrs. Traxler.

"Oh, the men, the men," sighed Alice Brisch, who was trying desperately to be a bachelor girl. "Let's ourselves and be a bit indepen- dent. Women think too much about likes and dislikes of their men folks."

Mrs. Traxler laughed and said she supposed she could bring a small turn- over for her own husband if she want- ed to.

It was decided to have dark and light layer cakes and peach ice cream for dessert. The Brisch's donated their wonderful peach ice cream, made of real peaches and real cream.

It was lots of work phoning about to the members what to bring and driving for those who had no phones.

"If we'd only thought," said Lizzie Brisch, at the last committee meeting, "we could have seen every one at the fair last week."

"I had such a good time seeing things at the fair," said Mrs. Brisch, who had come in to visit with the com- mittee, "that I almost forgot people." "It was the best fair we've had in years," said Lizzie, "and my rose quilt helped to make it so."

"Your uncle's race horses did more, probably," smiled Mrs. Brisch, "but then my pear preserves assisted."

With much desultory conversation and pleasant companionship was the picnic supper planned, and so arranged that no one woman had to work very hard to supply her share.

The day of the picnic was a golden October one, of the sort you never want to see depart. It was warm as June, but full of the restful haziness that belongs to the divinest of the au- tumn months.

Dr. Brisch and Mrs. Brisch were ready early. They stopped to bring out the old friend who lived in a snug little cottage at the edge of town. They found her waiting in a comfortable wooden rocker on the parch. Miss Ellen Mortimer was a ponderous wom- an who rested every one with whom she came in contact. She had nothing to hurry her, having never married, and being devoid of all other duties of friendship by the death of her parents. She was the one leisurely woman in town. Now as the car stopped at her door, she rose slowly, lifted the cushion of the chair in which she had been sitting, removed some flat white par- cels therefrom and carried them into the house.

She returned, with a wrap, locked the door, and in due time was seated comfortably beside Mrs. Brisch.

"I was just finishing my ironing as you drove up," she explained calmly. "You know I always fold my sheets off the line, place them in my rocking chair, and they press while I sit and knit."

Everybody laughed at this, including Miss Ellen. She knew the nervous ac- tivity of this young wiry Mrs. Brisch, whose reputation for exquisite house- keeping was country-wide. Ellen was as old as Willie Brisch's wife, but her sandy hair was scarcely touched with gray, and her white, plump face showed no lines. It was simply a difference in temperaments, and it takes all kinds of people to make a picnic.

Soon the autos and the surreys and the buggies began to arrive, and there was a gathering of good friends on the broad porch of the cabin while the committee assembled all the baskets and good things on a big table in the screened back porch. The beans and potatoes were kept hot in the oven, and on the top of the kitchen stove; the plates (each guest had brought his own napkin, silver and china), were put in rows near the stove to be filled; the coffee was soon steaming and filling the place with its hunger-stim- ulating aroma. Pickles and preserves were opened, sandwiches unpacked and the young girls engaged for service.

Forty friends and neighbors were seated in the long living room of the cabin. With the chill of late afternoon, came a good excuse for the lighting of a fire in the deep fireplace. Its warmth giving qualities, though, are really the least of an open fire. It has a magic power of inviting dear companionship, of encouraging happy reverie and pleasant reminiscence. So, while their young daughters served them with supper, the friends and neighbors en- joyed the firelight's charm and the hospitable welcome of an old time house.

The young people saw the aesthetic value of the greenish tinted log walls, the spinning wheel in the ingle nook, the pierced lanterns against the oak rafters, and the chintz curtains at the small panel windows.

The grandparents whom they served, loved these things for the sake of old memories, those memories which sprang into being with the leaping firelight, and made life new again in the land of long ago.

After the last plate of real ice cream and melting cake had been finished, and everybody had had two big cups of coffee abounding in golden cream, Dr. Brisch said: "Now let's have some Launch Out plans for some of these good sisters. What's the program for the winter? Is it practical; let's discuss it, and get ready for business."

How Katydids Make Music

The katy did has a wing that is very curious to look at, says Laura Roberts, in "Four Feet, Two Feet and No Feet." You have seen this little green insect, I have no doubt. Its color is light green, and just where the wing joins the body there is a thick ridge, and another wing. On this ridge there is a thin skin, which makes a sort of drumhead.

It is the rubbing of these two ridges or drumheads together which makes the noise you have heard. There is no music in it, certainly. The insects could keep quiet, but they must enjoy making the noise.

The katydid sometimes makes two rubs on its drumhead, and sometimes three. You can fancy she says, "Katy did," "She did" or "She didn't." The moment it is very dark they begin. Soon the whole company is at work. As they rest after each rubbing, it seems as if they answered each other. —Exchange.

Thoughts for the Week

The Quest of Happiness.

"We covet so fiercely what we call happiness, yet, when we analyze our conceptions of it, what do they amount to? They are all material.

But pain—dicipline! No, no, one cannot covet that. Yet from it alone springs all that is loftiest, best and most enduring in life!"

"Is it true, O Christ in heaven,
That the strongest suffer most,
That the wisest wander farthest
And most hopelessly are lost?
That the mark of rank in nature
Is capacity for pain;
That the anguish of the singer
Makes the sweetness of the strain?"

(From He That Eateth Bread With Me.)
—H. A. Mitchell Keays.

Our Correspondents

Maybe Mrs. Emma Preston's inquiry in last week's Blade about an old man and a mill may be "Little Jerry, the Miller." Here is the last stanza:

Beneath the hill there stands the mill
Of wasting wood and crumbling stone;
The wheel is dripping and clattering still,
But Jerry, the miller, is dead and gone."

I would gladly copy it for her if it is what she wants.—Mrs. Cyrus Gard- ner, Linscott, Neb.

Will the readers of the Peace Page please send post cards to a dear old lady who is 92 years old? Address Mrs. Leah McNall, Summerville, Jef- ferson county, Pa.—M. E. E.

I wonder what has become of Country Girl, of West Virginia? I shall take the Blade as long as I live and can find the money to send for it. I wonder what has become of Aunt Jane, of Ark. Tell her to please write again.—D. H., Ind.

Why Do Boys Leave the Farm?

Peace Page contributors like to discuss this, that and the other in their interesting letters. Here is a live topic for them to illuminate with ideas: WHY DO BOYS LEAVE THE FARM? Many of our readers are in position to have some valua- ble opinions on this subject. Let's hear from them.—Editor.

THE COZY CORNER

Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good Cheer.

VIEWED FROM THE OTHER SIDE

I have been a silent reader of the Blade for several years and have en- joyed reading the letters in the Peace Page. I must say that I do not like the present question for the Peace Page, "Should women follow the fashions?" That question should be left to the editorial page; that is, if the editor can think of any more to say about the women and fashions than he has already said. If he can't, maybe the preachers can help him out:

If all men would go to work
And attend to their business, too,
They never would see the slitted skirt
Nor the pipe-stems peeping through.

Their minds would be above such things
As slit and hobble skirts,
And X-ray gowns and silhouettes,
And belts like saddle "girts."

But men are men, so all must stare,
And gaze, and spit, and chew,
And make remarks about the styles
And the poor women, too.

We say poor women, for they deserve
The pity of all mankind,
For a woman who would wear such duds
Is of very unsound mind.

A GOOD HOBBY

Having read a tale of olden times written by Harriet Ward, of Ohio, it carries me back in memory to the dear days of my childhood. O, I would like to clasp the dear ones in my arms, but that can never be while on this earth. I am in my 78th year, and I remember the spinning and weaving, also the fireplace and everything she speaks of. I have linen and woolen cloth that my dear mother spun and wove. She also pulled the wool from the sheep skins and carded the same. O, how I would like to hear that spin- ning wheel running now! I have the wheel and prize it very highly. The changes that we have seen! I do not think they have made the people any happier than we were then.

I am the last living of 14 children (besides one my parents adopted. The mother of this child died and it was taken to the poor house. My mother had lost her babe, so she took this child at six months of age. I was brought up with him, and he was a dear, good boy. He served in the civil war and died later at the age of 54. Well, I enjoy the Blade and send it to four of my friends. My hobby is taking care of what is going to waste.—L. W. R., Maine.

Let us have an old time letter. Tell us of some of the old fashioned good times.—M. H.

GOOD ADVICE

I am a rural teacher in the Little Mountain state. I have been taking the Blade less than a year and in this short period of time I have been con- vinced that the Blade is a companion worth having. At first the Peace Page did not interest me, but there is a very obvious reason; I did not read it. Lately I have been making this page a repast and find it an exquisite pleas- ure. Now, I am just as punctual in reading it as I am in attending Sun- day school. Why does the Peace Page seem so enticing and full of life after appearing dull and distasteful at first. The change was in me and not the Page. Although cognizant of the fact that the page is enriched more and more each week, the secret was I went to reading it and found that there was something in it, and of course intense interest was the result. I have found where to go for health, happiness and good cheer. Then the way to enjoy the Peace Page is to read it every oppor- tunity you have.

I have observed that there has been little written about the school. It may be this theme has little or no place on the page, but likely the editor will per- mit a few lines any way, as she seems to admire variety so long as the peace is maintained.

All parents want their children edu- cated, and many who read this could give more good help than I can give; but parents, let me entreat you to send your children to school. You owe it to them and you have the right to send them. If we maintain true Amer- icanism, every right has a correspond- ing duty. Then it is also your duty to send them.

Aware of the fact that children do not understand the value of education, I will drop them a thought to think about during spare time. To succeed in life requires a preparation that will make you able to manage the affairs in whatever vocation you may choose. Herbert Spencer said, "Education is preparation for complete living." Com- plete living is performing rightly, justly and cheerfully all the duties of life. Preparation is making yourself able for this performance of duty. It comprehends a knowledge of how to treat the body and mind, how to man- age the practical affairs of life, how to raise and manage a family, how to exercise the duties of citizenship, how to utilize all the sources of pleasure that nature provides and how to be a useful member of society. Remember, if your parents are obliged to send you to school it is your right and corre- sponding duty to go. And if you appre- ciate this privilege do not disappoint the anticipations of those who are wise enough to send you to school.

I promise another call. I am as fond of variety as the editor is, and will not write along this line again, but choose a different theme.—H. A. C., Oka, W. Va.

Thank you for the kind words. Be sure to come again.—M. H.

WHY DOES A WOMAN?

Why does a woman write on page one, skip to three, back to two and finish on page four of a letter? Evi- dently the person who made this query has never written many letters, since the answer is plain. It is the easiest and gives each page a chance to dry without using any blotting paper.—A. N. H., Pa.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Friendship a Good Hobby.

Oh, please let me sit here by Cutie, and if she teases me too much I'll just move over by Rosy. Well, here is an- other tomboy, who has black hair, blue eyes and a face as brown as a gipsy. I live in the country among the hills of West Virginia, and how I would enjoy having you "kids" all out here to spend a week. Why don't you say something? May be it is because we girls won't keep still. Well, now, you just step in for a chat and see if we won't be as still as mice. My hobbies are making friends, reading and cook- ing. I would be glad to correspond or exchange cards with boys and girls between the ages of 14 and 20, and whose birthdays are in December, Jan- uary.—Mary O. Marple, Buckingham, W. Va.

The Student Attitude.

I am a girl 15 years old and live on a farm. My father has taken the Blade ever since I can remember. I like it fine. I love to read the Peace Page especially the letters from the boys and girls. I am taking music lessons this summer and can play a few pieces and like it. Sometimes my lessons are pretty hard, but I always try to master them and not let them master me. Would be very glad to see letters from others who are taking music, as music is my hobby.—C. F., of W. Va.

That's right, C. F. Each victory will help you some other to win, and it's a splendid accomplishment to gain self- control.—M. H.

A Compliment.

I think the nicest part of the Peace Page is the personal work through every part, by its editor. I wonder if your motto is the same as Anne of Green Gables:

"In the elder days of art
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part,
For the gods see everywhere."
—Gladys A. Beebe, Pa.

I remember once climbing to the top of the great white marble cathedral of Milan in Italy. It has hundreds of sculptured figures, and away up on the roof I found the backs of those angels and apostles as carefully wrought as their faces. I have always liked that poem of Longfellow's, and so I ven- ture to publish the compliment be- cause I hope it may help some boy or girl to greater accuracy or care for detail. Honest work, however hidden, does count.—M. H.

A Shut-in Child.

I am a little shut-in girl eight years old. I have never walked a step in my life. My trouble is paralysis. My mama and papa are readers of The Blade. I would like to receive a shower of postcards to cheer me on. I have three pet kittens, two pet dogs and one pet calf named Daisy.—Nellie Risley, Velpen, Ind.

Utilizing the Page.

My favorite pastime is drawing. I expect to be an artist when I get to be a woman. I enjoy reading the chil- dren's letters very much and also the nice poems. My father and mother have taken The Blade as long as I can remember. And I have loved to read the poems, as I am very fond of poetry. Which month of the year do you like best, boys and girls? I am very fond of May myself. I love the pretty flow- ers and the sweet melodies of the little birds. Here is a riddle: "What is it that goes with the coach, but is of no use to the coach but the coach can't go without it?" Verna Sparks, your birthday is the same day mine is, I will be 12 the 14th of May. How many of The Blade girls are making a scrap book from the Peace Page? I have a cook book, a riddle book, story book and a book for poetry, so you see that I will make use of all the Peace Page. —Aline Haddix, Box 73, Newburg, W. Virginia.

STORT AND SWEET.

John L. Porter, Hiltons, Va., asks cards from girls about eighteen years of age.

Bertha M. Hinkle, Kedron, W. Va., would like a post card shower on her seventeenth birthday, Oct. 26.

I would like all the boys and girls that care to, to send me a card on my fifteenth birthday. It is the twenty- seventh of September. Address to Gladys Warren, Pompeii, Mich.

Ernest Rigsby, Dayton, Tenn., would like to exchange cards.

I am a little country school girl just eleven years old today. I live on a farm in Ashe county, N. C. If I have any hobby at all it is reading. I like to help mamma with her work. I can wash dishes, milk and do most any kind of work that mamma has to do. I would like to exchange post cards with the Peace Page girls.—Floss Gray- beal, Sly, N. C.

What do all you cousins intend to do for sport in the cold winter days that are coming soon? I like winter days best myself. I do lots of needle work. So I keep myself company. My sisters and brothers are married, so you know it is rather lonesome for me. All you cousins write. I enjoy your letters.— A Tennessee Touch-Me-Not.

Fannie Riggs, of Camden, N. C., is a farmer's daughter, who "always reads the Peace Page first." She likes the boys' and girls' letters, and wants to join our happy circle. She is welcome as are all the writers and readers of the page.

Phillis Satchell, Clarksville, O., lives two miles from Ft. Ancient. She would like cards.

Margaret V. Rhome, Cameron, W. Va., is an October girl, who would like post cards. She is a lover of flowers, the peony being her favorite. She loves animals too, and does not think any one should abuse them. She is 13 years old and likes to ride horseback.

I wish some one would start up a picture shower instead of so many post card showers. I think we all would seem better acquainted. But I guess some of us are too pretty to have our pictures taken. I would like to write and tell you all about my trip I had to a summer resort during the month of July.—Happy Trixie from Virginia.

Let us have the trip next time.—M. H.

I will be 11 years of age the twenty- seventh of October. I pass a lonesome life, as my mother is afflicted with rheumatism, and I can't get out very much, as I have to stay with her and help her. I would like some cards for my birthday, as I am very lonesome. —R. R. 30, box 45, Stendal, Indiana.

ADDRESS IS WANTED

The 19-year-old boy who wrote Nature Poem, Sept. 4.—Capt. J. H. Johnson.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A DRESS CHAT

May I come in for a mere talk this windy Sunday morning? So much has been said about the present styles that I just could not refrain from writing a bit. Have just read Raoul Coubert's letter, which, I think, is grand without question. He has voiced my opinion exactly, and I believe he is a noble character. There surely ought to be more like him. In fact, I quite agree with all that are willing to condemn the evil fashions, for the present styles are anything but decent. No modest girl will dare wear the slit skirt. You will no doubt be surprised when I tell you that I possess one, but it isn't one of the ridiculous kind; nevertheless it has that "horrid name." And just here let me say that I do not feel very comfortable with it on, and I never in- tend to wear it again until it is fas- tened at the bottom. I think people can dress in style without going to the extreme. I hope to see a revulsion among women themselves against the immodestly slit and over-tight skirt. I hope Raoul Coubert will read this and he will surely know that his opin- ion was not passed unnoticed. I read all the Peace Page letters and enjoy them immensely. I live among the hills of eastern North Carolina, where the wind makes sweet music among the pines. Would like to hear from some one on a ranch. If I'm welcome I may come again.—L. M., N. C.

AN OUT-DOOR GIRL

I am a girl of 16 years of age. I live five miles from Jamaica, Iowa, on a 60-acre farm. In the spring I plow corn and help cultivate the crops. In the fall papa, my sister and I shuck the corn. Last fall we hired out to husk corn. I would rather do outdoor work than housework, but I like both. In the winter we girls in this neigh- borhood go skating. We all have good times together.—Eleanor Brook.

THOUGHTFUL ARKANSAS GIRL

The friendly old Blade arrives at my home in faraway Arkansas every Fri- day evening, and so, this pleasant Sat- urday afternoon, while the warm sun- shine mantles the fields and woods and the tang of early autumn is in the air, I have been reading the Peace Page. The sketch of Amelia E. Barr's life was the more interesting to me as I read many of her writings when quite a lit- tle girl, and the beautiful words of the blind author-preacher especially pleased me. Ah! but it must take a far higher courage to be a cheerful shut-in than to take an active part in life's battles. The article by Miss of West Virginia, is certainly sensible and none too forcible to be entirely true. Any style of dress which verges on the immodest should be, and is, shunned by every pure, thoughtful woman. It is never necessary to over- step the bounds of modesty in order to appear well-dressed, and I believe no true woman will spend her time in striving to follow every passing fash- ion and, as a natural consequence, bring aging cares and harassed hours, if not failure in the business world, to husband or father.

Neither will an intelligent woman go to the other extreme. Like Raoul Coubert, I admire the woman who has a higher aim in life than "clothes," but even she must expend sufficient thought on them to be neatly and be- comingly dressed. There is a middle course between the two extremes which, I believe, all thinking women follow everywhere. I think the "mere man's" view a very sensible one, and believe we should all enjoy more let- ters from the same pen.

Now, if my views on "Should women follow the fashions?" are not very wise ones, I can only say they are the views of a girl who thinks a great deal in her own little corner of the world, and who is much interested in the letters from the readers of the Peace Page.—Edith from Arkansas.

We should like to hear from you often.—M. H.

This Is Guaranteed To Stop Your Cough

Make This Family Supply of Cough Syrup at Home and Save $2.

This plan makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for $2.50. A few doses usually conquer an ordinary cough—relieves even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pin- ex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bot- tle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite, and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, spasmodic croup, bron- chial asthma and whooping cough.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is a most valu- able concentrated compound of Norwe- gian white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural, healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy has often been imitated, though never successfully. It is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Doodle Bug

(From a clipping in the Weekly Blade of 25 years ago.)

As long as any one can remember, writes Ed Mott, there has been a small, funnel-shaped hole in a sandy spot be- tween the roots of a great pine tree that stands at the side of the sheep path leading from a Milford (Pa.) back street, down to the picturesque Sawkill Glen. The hole is well up under the high bank and protected by the roots of the tree. It would not be noticed by the stranger unless he were a natur- alist looking for just such a sight. But its existence is known to the urchins of the village, who long ago ceased de- stroying it, as it regularly appeared in its old place after a few days. The re- appearance of this funnel in the sand, after being demolished was for years a mystery in the village as no one had ever discovered the cause of its exist- ence. Thirty years ago the army of the Milford small boy was increased by the addition of a member from an Ohio town. This young member was in due time taken to see the mysterious hole in the sand under the old pine tree.

"Why," said he, "that's a doodle- bug's hole. There's lots of 'em in Ohio."

Then the new boy got on his hands and knees, put his mouth to the top of the funnel, and told one of his com- panions to watch the bottom of the hole. Then in a low, buzzing, humming tone, he said:

"D-o-o-d-l-e, d-o-o-d-l-e, d-o-o-d-l-e."

By the time this had been repeated three times the sand in the bottom be- gan to move, and the two formidable looking horns and the upper part of a hairy head rose in sight from beneath the sand. Having brought about this astounding revelation to his compan- ions, the boy stuck a sharp stick deep into the sand, and prying it carefully, brought up a fierce looking bug, so nearly the color of the sand in which it had its home that it would not have been detected by any one not aware of its presence.

"That's a doodle bug," said the boy from Ohio, as his companions looked on in open mouthed astonishment. "They are called doodle bugs because when you sing 'doodle' over their hole they think it's a fly or bug of some kind buzzing around, and they come up ready to catch it in case it falls in the sand hole. But they like ants the best."

And that old pine tree has been the doodle bug pine ever since, and the de- scendants of that queer bug are still living in the sand at its roots, and their like has never been found anywhere else in that region.

The doodle bug of the Ohio boy of 30 years ago is the rare and curious in- sect known as the ant lion. It grows to be about five-eighths of an inch in length. Its body is shaped like a gi- gantic and very plump apple seed, and is ringed and woolly. It has two jaws that give it a very fierce look. They curve inward like pincers. It can more forward and only very slowly backward. When out of its lair it is the most helpless of creatures and it would starve to death but for its cun- ning and skill. It is so savage and for- midable looking that no insect it might eat will come near it, and it couldn't move to capture one if a hundred were within an eighth of an inch of its horns. The ant lion would starve to death if heaps on heaps of the fattest ants or flies were killed and piled where it could get at them, for it will never feed on any prey it has not itself killed. And so the strong-jawed, back- ward-moving bug looks out for itself by digging a pit for its prey.

POEMS WANTED

After the Curfew.
At Forty-Five.
Auf Wiedersehn.
The Beggar.
Bingen on the Rhine and the Battle of Blenheim are long for the Corner. Will someone please copy them for Gladys Ludwick, Mowey Town, Ohio?
The Old School House on the Hill.
Old Virginia Home.
Saturday Night.
When Katie Was Sixteen.
Wear the Rose of White When You Sing Tonight.
Hills of New Hampshire.
The Romish Lady.

Will some friend please send "Back- ward, Turn Backward, O Time, in Thy Flight," to B. C. Baker, Greenville College, Greenville, Ills.

HOUSEHOLD

Will you please give us a recipe for making peanut butter?—E. P. C., W. Va.

In reply to Mrs. E. H., of Indiana, about hot dish mats: How would tea matting do? It is inexpensive and quickly made. Can be had at the grocery store for almost nothing, sometimes they will give it to you. It can be cut out any size or shape and bound on the sewing machine with oilcloth or whatever you like best.—Mrs. C. G., Nebraska.

A remedy for spasmodic bronchial asthma is asked. I have suffered from it for fifteen years and can find no relief.—A. S. F., Wis.

I saw the request for a way to put up horseradish. Prepare as for table use, only use white wine vinegar. Pack in glass cans and seal as any other fruit; use plenty of vinegar.— Mrs. M. G.

Would you please send me some suggestions on ways to get partners for supper at parties, both boys and girls being present and to the num- ber of 25 to 40?—A. A., Iowa.

Familiar quotations, half on one card and half on another, boys and girls drawing them from separate baskets, is one way.—M. H.

Muskmelon Butter—Take a good ripe muskmelon, cut in half, scrape out the good with a spoon and fill a kettle almost full, boil down half then run through a sieve, measure and to four quarts of melon, add 1½ quarts of sugar, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, one teasponful of ground cloves; put back on stove and boil a little while longer; then seal in glass jars or put in jelly tumblers. It is almost as good as peach butter. —Mrs. C. G., Nebraska.

I note that Mrs. C. G. says to fill the kettle "almost full," and to cook a "little while" longer; from which I judge that she is an experienced cook. However, the receipts for our cookbook will be more pratical if these good housewives will state the actual quantity and time. It helps young housekeepers and makes them accurate.—M. H.

POETS' CORNER

THE HYMNS OF LONG AGO

Christian World.

There's lots of music in them, the hymns of long ago,
An' when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know,
I sorter want to take a hand—I think o' days gone by,
"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots o' music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old,
With visions bright of lands of light and shining streets of gold;
And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where Mem'ry dreaming stands,
"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days,
When the lilies of the love of God bloomed white in all the ways;
And I want to hear their music from the old-time meetin's rise,
Till "I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies."

We never needed singin' books in them old days; we knew
The words—the tunes of every one the dear old hymn book through!
We didn't have no troubles then—nor organs built for show;
We only sang to praise the Lord "from whom all blessings flow."

An' so I love the old hymns, and when my time shall come—
Before the light has left me and my singing lips are dumb—
If I can only hear 'em then, I'll pass without a sigh
"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie."

CONTRAST

By Douglas Malloch.

Nature loves neither silence nor noise,
She has her silence and she has her sound,
Yet all the melody that she employs
But serves to make her silence more profound.

The sweeping desert, yellow, bare and mute,
Seems deaded for a wheling vul- ture's scream,
The single quaver of a lonely lute
But makes the night seem nearer to a dream.

The sea is silent far from shores un- seen,
Save where a ripple tumbles to abyss;
As whitened water makes the green more green,
The day is calmer for the bubble's hiss.

From such as these I learn the forest's charm—
'Tis not its silence, silent tho it be;
It is its sound unpoisoned with alarm,
Its whisper like the whisper of the sea.

Shouting nor silence, neither enters here—
Only the melody of far-off things,
A drifting cloud makes skies more fair appear,
The wood is stiller for the whir of wings.

KINDER, BRAVER, SWEETER

Detroit Free Press.

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder
To the faults of those about me;
Let me praise a little more;
Let me be, when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better
Those that I am striving for.

Let me be a little braver
When temptation bids me waver,
Let me strive a little harder
To be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker
With the brother that is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor,
And a little less of me.

Let me be a little sweeter,
Make my life a bit completer,
By doing what I should do
Every mintue of the day;
Let me toil, without complaining,
Not a humble task disdaining,
Let me face the summons calmly
When death beckons me away.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER

Geo. F. Root.

Just before the battle, mother,
I am thinking most of you,
While upon the field we're watching
With the enemy in view
Comrades brave are 'round me lying,
Filled with thoughts of home and God,
For well they know that on the mor- row
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Chorus.

Farewell, mother, you may never
Press me to your breast again;
But, O, you'll not forget me, mother
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Oh, I long to see you, mother,
And the loving ones at home,
But I'll never leave our banner,
Till in honor, I can come.
Tell the traitors all around you,
That their cruel words we know,
In every battle kill our soldiers,
By the help they give the foe.

Hark, I hear the bugles sounding
'Tis the signal for the fight,
Now, may God protect us, mother,
As he ever does the right.
Hear the Battle-Cry of Freedom,
How it swells upon the air,
Oh, yes, we'll rally 'round the standard
Or we'll perish nobly there.

A Celebrated Poet

Dr. Robert Bridges, the new poet laureate of England, was born in 1844. He comes of a distinguished English family, being the son of John Bridges of St. Nicholas and Walmer in Kent, and a kinsman of the Rev. Thomas Edward Bridges, D.D., who was from 1823 to 1843 president of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, Says the New York Times. At Eton, and later at Oxford, Mr. Bridges was noted for his scholar- ship, but he found time to distinguish himself in athletics. He was an en- thusiastic cricketer and oarsman. In 1867 he was placed in the second class in the Final School of Literae Human- iores. After leaving the university he spent a number of years in foreign travel, familiarizing himself with life on the continent and in the far east.

On his return to London he became a student of medicine at St. Bartholo- mew's hospital, receiving, in due course, the degree of M. B. at Oxford. He then began the practice of his pro- fession, being regularly attached to the staff of St. Bartholomew's hospital and of the Children's Hospital in Great Ormonde street. Retiring from prac- tice in 1882, he married and left Lon- don for his beautiful rural estate at Yattendon in Berkshire. Since that time he has devoted himself exclusive- ly to literature.

The first poem inspired by the new appointment is exceptionally felicitous. It is not by the laureate, but to him. We quote from the Westminster Ga- zette:

To the Poet Laureate.

By Maurice Hewlett.

Nor clamor nor the buzzing of the crowd,
Bridges, beset the lonely way you took:
The mountain path, the laurel-shel- ter'd nook,
The upland peak earth-hidden in a cloud,
The skyey places—here your spirit proud
Could meet its peers, the lowland rout forsook;
Here were your palimpsest and sing- ing book,
Here scope and silence, singing-robe and shroud.
Let England learn of thee her ancient way
Long time forgot; the glory of the swift
Is swiftness, not acclaim, and to the strong
The joy of battle battle's meed. Thy song
Will call no clearer, nor less surely lift
Our hearts to Beauty for thy crown of bay.

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From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta- ble Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constant. I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fl etwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege- table Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was ad- vertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLEN- DORE, Munford, Ala.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE OBI

Please give an account of obi in the Question Bureau.—C. E., Nevada.

Obi is a species of witchcraft practiced among the native African and West Indian negroes. The law of Jamaica, enacted in 1760, which prohibited under severe penalties the practice of obi, enumerates among the materials used for fetishes or spells, blood, feathers, parrots' beaks, dog's teeth, alligators' teeth, broken bottles, grave dirt, rum and egg shells. Balls of earth or clay mixed with hair, rags of feathers, and bound with twine, or in some cases blended with the upper section of skulls of a cat, or struck around with cat's teeth or claws and with glass beads were also used. In 1762 the influence of the obi men produced a formal insurrection among the slaves of Jamaica, and several of these sorcerors were hanged by the authorities.

THE FIFE

Kindly give some information about the musical instrument known as the fife?—O. P. C., Camp Point, Ills.

The fife is a wind instrument known from very early times and used chiefly in military music. It resembles a small flute in its form and method of performance, seldom having any keys and never more than one. It has six finger holes. Fifes are of various kinds. Those tuned to the key of C are shortest and highest, and are much oftener used; they have a compass of two octaves. The instrument is characterized by a clear and piercing tone.

DOWER RIGHTS

Please give some information about a widow's dower.—A. T., Ransomville, N. Y.

Dower is the estate for life which a widow acquires in a certain portion of her husband's real property after his death. Dower, by the common law of the United States, entitles the widow to a third part of all the lands and tenements of which the husband was seized in fee simple at any time during the marriage; but the rule varies widely on many particulars in the different states. Tenancy in dower is where the widow takes a third of such lands and tenemnts of which her husband dies possessed and in which her title has not been previously barred. Some have ascribed dower to the Normans, but it was first introduced into the feudal system by the German Emperor, Frederick II. The person endowed must be the actual wife of the party at the time of his decease.

THE GYPSIES

Please print an account of the gypsies in the columns of The Blade.—J. A. M., Gordon, Neb.

The word gypsy is derived from the earlier words gypsen and gypeyan, both of which came into English from the French, and by the step through the latter language from the Latin aegytus, which means an Egyptian. The name gypsy shows that the gypsies were considered of Egyptian origin, but this theory has long been abandoned. In 1417, hordes amounting to about 1,400 persons appeared in Germany, which increased to thousands in the succeeding years. These firstcomers were dark as Tartars, and called themselves Secani. The real gypsies of the present day call themselves Romany. They reached England in 1514. There is now no doubt that the ancestors of the gypsies came originally from the tablelands of western Asia, and were a tribe allied to the Tartars and Kurds. At the present time there are gypsy queens who rule over their tribes. Gypsies have not settled permanently in the United States, but wander from place to place, leading a nomadic life.

THE BAD LANDS

I would like to have a description of the bad lands of Dakota.—G. W., Asheville, N. C.

N. H. Darton gives the following description of the bad lands of South Dakota:

"In the bad lands of western South Dakota, east of the Black Hills, there is an area of about 2,000 square miles which consists largely of bad lands occupying extensive basins cut in a plateau along the White and Cheyenne rivers. They present wonderfully weird scenery, but are rarely visited by the average sightseer. Typical bad lands present ridges and mesas from 200 to 400 feet high in greater part, eroded into fantastic shapes and cut by ravines and gullies into an endless variety of rugged buttresses and pinnacles. The materials are mainly light-colored, sandy clays, and soft sandstones in nearly horizontal strata, and their bare slopes are dazzling in the bright sunlight. Most bad land regions were tablelands originally, and areas of the old surface remain in level topped, grass-covered mesas of various sizes, with bad land slopes extending to flat-bottomed valleys of greater or less width. Bad lands exhibit clearly the close relations of topographic form to rock texture, the homogeneous clays being carved into regular slopes, in which sandstone layers give rise to benches, or protect columns and pinnacles of clay. Bad lands are developed in soft rocks where a region has been so uplifted that there is rapid erosion, under arid or semi-arid climatic condisions. The occasional rains cut gullies, which eventually are deepened ravines, and, as the rocks are soft, the erosion progresses more rapidly than vegetation can establish itself. In regions of abundant rainfall, vegetation is so vigorous that it usually forms a protective mantle on all but the steeper slopes, but arid lands, a thin sod is the principal growth, and it is quickly removed by the rapid run-off of the torrential rains. The bad lands of Dakota have yielded large numbers of fossil animals of the late Eacene age, which have made the region famous as a collecting ground."

PLAYING CARDS

Will you please give the origin of playing cards?—M. V. J., Arizona.

Playing cards are probably an invention of the east, and some assert that the Arabs or Saracens learned the use of cards from the gypsies and spread them in Europe. The course that card playing took in its diffusion through Europe shows that it must have come from the east, for it was found in the eastern and southern countries before it was in the western. The historical traces of cards are found earliest in Italy, then in Germany, France and Spain. The first cards were painted, and the Italian cards of 1299 were found to have been so. The art of printing cards was discovered by the Germans in 1350 and 1360. The Germans have, moreover, made many changes in cards, both in the figures and in the names. The first certain trace of card playing in France occurred in the year 1361, and Charles VI is said to have amused himself with it during his sickness at the end of the 14th century. The modern figures were invented in France between the years 1430 and 1461. It has been said that cards were known in Spain as early as 1332; but what is certain is that card playing must have become prevalent in the course of the century, because it was prohibited by the king of Castile in 1461.

PENNSYLVANIA GAME LAWS

Please give the open seasons for game in Pennsylvania.—J. F., Sandy Lake, Pa.

The open seasons for game in Pennsylvania are as follows: Woodcock, October 15 to December 1; black breasted and golden plover, September 1 to December 16; yellow legs, Wilson or jacksnipe, September 1 to December 16; rail, September 1 to December 1; duck, September 1 to December 16; goose, September 1 to December 16; deer, November 10 to November 26, males only; rabbit, November 1 to January 1; October 15 to December 1; quail, November 1 to December 16; grouse, October 15 to December 1; introduced pheasant, October 15 to December 1; no open season on dove and wild turkey, protected till May 8, 1915.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

I would like to know the names of the states that have abolished capital punishment.—W. A. H., Clinton, Mich.

The states of this country that have abolished capital punishment are, Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Rhodes Island and Kansas. Colorado and Iowa have both restored it after brief periods of abolition. The only foreign country which has abolished it is Italy.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. B., Pimento, Ind.—We can give no description of the process of manufacturing charcoal crayons.

T. G. S., Cleveland, Tenn.—There are 146 churches of the New Jerusalem in the United States, with 9,390 communicants.

J. G. P., Tallapoosa, Ga.—We can give no biography of Francis LeBaron.

A. J. M., Northeld, Minn.—Write to the General Land Office at Washington about homestead lands and offices.

E. W., Beckett, Ohio.—The 16th and 17th amendments to the Constitution were published in the Question Bureau of August 7, 1913.

From Vermont School Children.

The people who lived on the earth before it was inhabited were a very low order of savages.

Samuel Johnson was a well-known English writer. He wrote several heavy books.

Henry IV. of England met his death by starting to pray and having a fit and died from effects.

A penitent is one who earns his living by his pen.

Monotony is where a person or a company has everything its own way.

Finance is what a girl marries.

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DREAM OF CIVILIZED WORLD COMES TRUE

DREAMS of the civilized world for centuries come true with the opening of the Panama canal. Columbus had it when he set sail from Spain in the closing years of the fifteenth century, seeking a waterway to the markets of the far east. And Balboa had it, when, on Sept. 25, 1519, he looked down upon the Pacific ocean from one of the mountains in Panama. The greatest explorers of ages gone gave up their lives in quest of the northwest passage, and thousands later died of the plague as French companies endeavored to cut, hew and dredge their way through swamps, forests and mountains of stone from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The greatest engineering feat in history has been accomplished. And it has been accomplished by the American government after all previous attempts had failed most dismally. Even the man who constructed the Suez canal, Ferdinand de Lesseps, was forced to acknowledge defeat.

The story of the cutting of the Panama canal in reality dates back to the building of the Panama railroad, without which even the American government would have met with insurmountable obstacles. That undertaking was started in 1849 when the gold fever was at its height. It was completed January 27, 1855, after hundreds of laborers had fallen a victim to the plague which decimated their ranks.

History of Work.

In the late seventies de Lesseps began operations, but his project was a failure. In February, 1883 de Lesseps began active work, and six years later the company was forced into the hands of a receiver. In the following March the first Isthmian canal commission was created. It reported in favor of the Nicaraguan route, which mainly was through swamps and lakes, but in a county where disastrous earthquakes are not infrequent. Shortly afterwards the commission reported in favor of the Panama route, when the owners of the French company agreed to sell out for $40,000,000.

American occupation began in May, 1904, after the senate had ratified the Hay-Bunau-Varilla treaty in the preceding February, by which the United States government agreed to pay Panama $10,000,000 for a strip 10 miles wide, five miles on either side of the center of the canal. The United States also agreed under that treaty to pay an annual rental of $250,000.

Nearly 50 Miles Long.

While the width of the isthmus at the point where the canal now divides the two continents is only 36 miles from sea to sea, the entire canal, including 1.23 miles of locks, measures 49.72 miles. This is divided into four sections: Atlantic ocean level, 7.14 miles; summit level, or 85 feet above Atlantic ocean, mean level, 31.64 miles; Pedro Miguel-Sosa level, 5.47 miles, and the Pacific ocean level, 4.43 miles. Two great dams, one the largest in the world, hold in check the waters of the Chagres and Rio Grande rivers, which furnish the water necessary to work the giant locks, which are built in duplicate.

In passing through the canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific there is a channel with a bottom width of 500 feet in Limon bay, which continues for about seven miles to Gatum, where are located a series of three locks, through which the vessel is lifted 85 feet to the level of Gatum lake. That body of water may be sailed at full ocean speed in a channel varying from 500 to 1,000 feet in width for a distance of 24 miles to Bas Obispo, the entrance to the great Culebra cut. That cut is nine miles in length, having a bottom width of 300 feet, which continues to Pedro Miguel.

Giant Lock Lowers Vessel.

There a giant lock lowers the vessel 30.33 feet to a small lake at an elevation of 54.66 feet above Atlantic ocean sea level. That lake is used for about a mile and a half, where the two giant duplicate locks at Miraflores are encountered. Those mean sea level, passing out through locks drop the vessel to Pacific ocean a channel, with a bottom width of 500 feet, about eight and one-half miles in length.

The canal has such a channel as to compare favorably with the St. Mary's river, connecting Lake Superior with the lower lakes, a river which has the largest tonnage of any body of water of equal size in the world.

One of the Oddities.

One of the surprises to one who has never been there is that the Panama canal in the main runs in a southeasterly direction from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The sectional map shows that the Atlantic ocean entrance is west of the Pacific coast or Panama side of the canal, which can only be understood when it is remembered that at the point where the canal is located the isthmus extends in a northeasterly direction from North America, afterwards swinging almost directly south. That throws South America to the east of North America, so that a line drawn directly north and south through New York city would run west of the coast of Chile.

The dark days of uncertainty concerning the whereabouts of the Spanish fleet under Admiral Cervera, while the Oregon was making her trip around South America in order to join Admirals Sampson and Schley are brought vividly to mind with the completion of the canal. Now, with the great wireless station at Arlington capable of sending messages for thousands of miles and with the Panama canal ready for use, the Oregon could make the trip from San Francisco to Cuba, keeping in constant touch with Washington.

Comparative Figures.

But the canal primarily is for commercial uses; to shorten the distance from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific coast. How well it does that may be shown by just a few figures. The steamers from New York to San Francisco instead of having to travel 13,500 miles when going by way of the horn now make the trip by covering only 6,500 miles. From New York to the Hawaiian islands formerly was 15,000 miles. Now it is about 8,000 miles, and from New York to Manila by way of transcontinental railroads and the ocean it requires about 8,000. Using the canal instead of the railroads the distance from New York to Manila is approximately 11,000 miles as against 10,000 miles by way of the Suez canal. The difference in rates on tonnage between the two canals it is thought will make the Panama canal favored over the Suez canal for London-Manila traffic although the Panama route is about 6,000 miles further.

The removal of approximately 175,000,000 cubic yards at an estimated cost of from $375,000,000 to $400,000,000 opens the way to the land of mystic legend toward the setting sun for which Columbus sailed and which in his ignorance he thought he had reached. And now, more than 400 years from the date of the dispatch of King Ferdinand's letters to the Grand Kahn, the opening to the bay on the Pacific side of the isthmus for which the great discoverer sought upon his last disastrous voyage down the coast from Honduras to Darien a great cut separates two great continents and unites the two greatest seas.

Plea for More Utility Fowl

Fewer fanciers and more poultry breeders are needed. The utility man need not entirely confine his work to raising eggs and poultry for market. It is perfectly legitimate for him to offer for sale eggs for hatching and stock for breeding from these utility fowls. The man who can produce large egg records, or good market breeders, will often be lacking in high scores in his flocks, but they will have a more worthy record than such which a poultry judge can give. The utility breeder selects his stock from among his best workers, and mates accordingly to the highest type of perfection, from an outside or ornamental viewpoint, regardless of utility qualities. It is plain that the one gradually increases the usefulness of his flocks, while the other lessens their value for eggs and meat. The first aim should be the utility qualities, and then breed as near the standard requirements as it is possible without affecting the former. It is surprising how near, by that method, we can come to the claims of the standard makers. Now it is easier to do that than to try to breed utility qualities into the exhibition fowl. Use common sense—breed utility fowls—remember that poultry was created for food and not for show.

It is always best to begin at the bottom round of the ladder and carefully climb to the top. Men who begin and go in that style are the ones who generally succeed. It may seem easy enough to manage several hundred hens, and so it is for a man of experience, but the beginner must not lose sight of the fact that he has much to learn. He must, likewise, consult his capital, and under no circumstances should fail to lay aside a certain amount for working purposes.

In order to have success in poultry culture, it is necessary to give good diet and care. On those essentials hangs our fate. There is no article on the market that is more stable than either poultry or eggs, so that it is not a question of getting rid of the product; and there is not a specimen of live stock that responds so generously to good treatment as does the hen. The fault or failure, every time, lies with the man. A good house, and grain given regularly, do not mean all that must be done to give the hen fair play. There are details, probably only small matters that would be considered by many unnecessary, that count for much. Good diet means a variety in the bill of fare, and good care means cleanliness and regularity.

It is always seasonable to cull out the undesirable birds from a flock. All hens that have passed their term of usefulness should be marketed. While culling should be continued throughout the entire year, the most heroic work should be done in the fall. What we call yearlings in poultry are those which were hatched the year before the pullets. They are nearer two years old than one, and make excellent breeders. After breeding pick out of this flock such as are considered unprofitable. What we call the two-year-olds are the ones that are going into their second molt. Very often some excellent layers are found among them, and it pays to keep such, but at that age the closer we cull the better will be our profits. This culling, however, can only be successful by close watching. No matter how valuable a hen may be, if she proves to be a feather-puller or an egg-eater, she, too, should be sent with the lot of culls to market.

Scrub poultry may serve a good purpose in the pot, but they should not be permitted to propagate their kind. Scrub hens should be mated to purebred males, so that the breeding has an upward rather than a downward tendency.

Crossing the Breed.

There is another method of producing new types of plants which is less understood and yet is just as important from a practical standpoint, and that is by crossing. Many people confuse the meaning of crossing and grafting. It must be understood that grafting results in a plant having the same characters as the scion which made the graft, while crossing produces a plant having a combination of the characters of the two parents.

Before attempting to cross plants a clear and definite ideal of the purpose of the cross must be had. The crossing must be done so that the resulting plant shall possess certain characters and these must be kept constant from year to year and not changed with every passing fancy. The fewer the characters desired the greater the chances of success. For instance, we may have a late blooming and an early blooming variety of plant and, desiring a bloom in midseason, we cross these and hope for success.

The crossing is done by removing the male organs or the anthers from one variety and pollenizing the pistil of the same variety with the pollen of the other. The blossom is then covered with a paper bag or any other means whereby the pistil can be protected from foreign pollen.

The seeds of the resulting fruit are carefully saved and propagated the following year. Some late blooms, some early and a few mixtures or mid blooms will result from the crogs. It is only the mixtures that interest us. The seeds from the mid blooms are therefore expected to produce plants of all three types. Each year we must save only the mid blooms and each year the early and late bloomers will become fewer and fewer until practically the entire crop blooms at the desired season.

Norway, according to the American-Scandinavian Review, within the last five years has become the fourth seafaring nation in the world, counting by ship tonnage alone; in proportion to its population it ranks first.

What Plant Breeding Means

The practical application of plant breeding stands open as a field which few farmers have explored and which promises rich rewards for the farmer who will go into the problem from a scientific standpoint. It is true that a great deal of most valuable work has largely been done by the scientist and the experiment station, and the farmer has been content to read of the results obtained and to profit by them only by the purchase of better seed at the seed stores.

But how about the farmer who raises his own seed corn and his own seed oats and potatoes, etc.? He is the man who must put the scientific teachings of plant breeding into actual practice if he ever hopes to raise more than 15 bushels of wheat or 60 bushels of corn per acre. There has been a good deal of work in corn breeding on the farm and increased yields have always resulted, but other crops have been neglected, and it is now time for the farmer to breed up his seed so that he can average 30 bushels of wheat, 100 bushels of corn and 250 bushels of potatoes per acre.

Methods of Breeding.

There are two ways in which plants can be improved by breeding and both of these should be understood by every farmer who wants to raise greater crops. One method is by selection and the other by crossing.

We may now be growing corn which is good in some respects except that it produces ears which are out of reach. If we could lower the ears two feet and raise the yield, then we would have an ideal strain for our particular purposes. In order to obtain such results we would go through the fields before the corn was cut and mark those plants which were apparently in accordance with our ideas. The ears must not only be placed just where we want them, but the plants must be strong and vigorous, with good foliage. They must be free from smut or other diseases, and short enough season to thoroughly mature before frost comes. These plants are marked by tying a tag on them, so that they can be easily seen. When cutting times comes, the plants that are marked are separated from the others and husked with the greatest care. Each ear is examined, and when a perfect specimen, with deep grain, tip and butt well filled and medium-sized cob, is found it is put into a bag. These selected ears are kept over winter in a dry, cool place and allowed to harden. Next year this seed is planted.

This same operation must be repeated year after year, always having the same ideal as a goal. The next year's crop is apt to be disappointing, for we may expect too much. There will not be a very marked improvement noticed and it may seem that no advancement has been made. But this is more apparent than real, for slowly but surely the characters that we want are becoming fixed and established in the plants, and it only requires patience and work to bring them out.

The second year will show greater results. We will notice more plants with the ears where we want them, and the yield will be greater. The third year will be still more marked, and so on until after five or six years of careful effort we will have reached our goal and will produce seed which is priceless, so far as our own farm is concerned, since we could not buy as good seed anywhere in the world.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR ASTHMA

sent by express to any sufferer on Free Trial. If satisfied with it, send $1.00; if not, you owe us nothing.—Rev. John Gimson, Raritan, Ill., writes, "It cured me in 1907 and I have had no attack since." Write today for the Free Trial bottle, giving express office.
W. K. STERLINE, 631 POPLAR ST., SIDNEY, O.

FARMERS ENJOY MORE LEISURE

Work From Four to Seven Hours Less Than Forefathers.

Farming has become so complex in these days of modern machinery and scientific advancement that the United States department of agriculture has issued a bulletin containing formulas by which agronomists may figure out how much to do in a day.

Our grandfathers could look over a 40-acre field and tell their sons how long they could have to plow, harrow, and plant the annual corn crop. They didn't estimate it by arithmetical formulas because few of them knew what figures looked like on paper.

But today, the farmer takes down his formula book, a pencil and paper and figures out to the fraction of a day how long his hired men will require to do that same 40-acre field.

Plan Work in Advance.

The government has just issued a bulletin by H. H. Mowry, assistant agriculturist in the office of farm management on "A normal day's work for various farm operations."

"In order that farm work may be planned in advance or performed properly from season to season," Mr. Mowry writes, "it is essential to know what may fairly be expected daily of a workman for each kind of work, of any size and kind of implement, of each unit of power, and of any practicable combination of power, workmen, and tools. Data of this character are peculiarly valuable when a new and unfamiliar enterprise is to be undertaken by the farmer, and particularly where a partial or general reorganization of the farm business is contemplated.

"Since the normal daily efficiency of the equipment and workmen is an element or factor both of the planning and execution of farm work, the average or noraml day's work for each operation is referred to in the text and tables as a 'daily factor.'"

Cite Neforms on Farms.

The material for the results which have been prepared by the department was obtained from reports from thousands of farms in the United States. The purpose of the report is to put farming on the same business basis that factories or other industries are operated on.

The tables in the bulletin illustrate the reforms that are taking place on the farms. The length of day for plowing from the reports of 2,000 farmers is 9.65 hours a day—about the same kind of a day that the manager of a large city business puts in every day.

In the days of our grandfathers, the average day was 13 to 16 hours, and it began about 3 a. m. and continued until 8 p. m. With a three-horse team, present day farmers plow 2½ acres a day when the farmers of 20 years ago plowed three to four acres. The reports of the agricultural department show the majority of the soil tillers are still prejudiced in favor of the walking plow of "granddad."

"From 1,056 reports," the writer says, "on sulky plows, it appears that that implement is not in such general use as the walking plow, only half as many of this type being reported."

Some More Figures Given.

It may be interesting to the grown up men to know that with the handplanter which they used to jab into the hard earth from sunrise to sunset years ago 4.4 acres a day is considered a good day's work by the government's experts. A boy who drops potatoes in the hills is expected to plant 1.98 acres in a day and a potato cutter who splits the "spuds" before planting do 15 bushels a day.

Hunting the Soft Jobs

London Daily Mail.

A TENDENCY has been noted at the universities by those in close touch with the modern undergraduate. He looks for the "soft job" and avoids the rough-and-tumble in which he will have to face defeat and achieve success by his own capacity and stoutness of heart in the face of manifold rebuffs and discouragements. His vision is one of slippers by the delectable fireside, with no anxieties and no worry. It is the same temper which is the true explanation of so many objections to national service. There are too many people in this country who believe that the one end of existence is to "have an easy time." Such symptoms are the more disquieting because at the very moment when they are appearing in this country in France a quite different tendency is asserting itself. It was recently noted as an extraordiary change in the habits of the young Frenchman that he had begun to shun the easy vocation of officialism. Only a few months ago there were fewer candidates for a number of official posts offered in France than there were posts, and the number of competitors for such positions across the channel has recently shown a progressive decline. The Frenchman, in fact, is manifesting the spirit of energy and daring, just as it is apparently failing in our midst. He is displaying the same fine courage in the choice of a profession which has won for him his country's proud pre-eminence in airmanship, and the renaissance of France is beyond doubt mainly due to the growth of this spirit. It will be well if the young Englishman remembers the short shrift dealt in the parable to the man who buried his one talent. Not to try is far more ignominious than to fail.

Smoke of Herbs For Catarrh

A Simple, Pleasant, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, flowers and seeds (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or cigarette. Simply draw the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhale into the lungs or send it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way.

It is not unpleasant, is harmless and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy, antiseptic smoking remedy goes to the affected air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the usual treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking or spitting, you should try this smoking remedy.

A free trial package, together with an illustrated booklet, which goes thoroughly into the whole question of catarrh will be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga. This trial will demonstrate to you that it is an exceptional remedy, and as it only costs $1.00 for a full size box, it is within the reach of everyone. Send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

Tubes of Butter.

Technical World.

The tube of butter is to supplant the "patty" on the tables of Indian restaurants. The warm, moist air of the Hindoo peninsula has such deleterious effects upon the keeping qualities of butter that government officials are planning to pack this product in collapsible tin tubes, such as tooth paste is marketed in. The tubes are of tin in order to avoid the poisonous compounds that would result from the action of the volatile fatty acids in butter upon such metals as lead and copper. Pound, half pound and quarter pound tubes are planned.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, October 7.

SENATE—An agreement was reached to take the Hetch Hetchy water bill up December 1 and vote upon it not later than December 6. Senator Hoke Smith gave notice that he would press his bill for a federal system of agricultural extension work. The bill to abolish seamen's involuntary servitude was made the unfinished business at the request of Mr. LaFollette. The banking and currency committee continued hearings on the pending bill.

HOUSE—Representative Mann, Republican leader, made a point of no quorum immediately after the reading of the journal. At 3:30 p. m., on motion of Representative Foster, of Illinois, a Democrat, the house adjourned until noon today, when another attempt will be made to pass finally on the urgent deficiency appropriation bill. Representative Fitzgerald, chairman of the appropriations committee, presented a proposed rule to permit the house to disagree to all senate amendments to the urgent deficiency bill at once, and send the measure to conference.

Wednesday, October 8.

SENATE—Not in session. President Frank A. Vanderlip of the National City bank, New York, gave his views on currency reform to the senate banking committee.

HOUSE—Met at noon and resumed business of getting a quorum to work on the urgent deficiency bill.

Thursday, October 9.

SENATE—Seamen's involuntary servitude bill to be taken up for consideration October 16 and voted on finally October 23. Spirited discussion on currency legislation precipitated when questions are asked as to when bill may be reported. Statements that President neither expected nor wanted Republican votes for currency bill denounced as false. Banking and currency committee continued hearings with Frank A. Vanderlip again before it. Gen. Henry C. Sharpe's reappointment as head of the commissary department, confirmed. Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE—Absence of a quorum again prevented consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill. Representative Michael F. Conry, of New York, was approved as a member of the ways and means committee, succeeding Francis Burton Harrison. Representative Johnson, of Washington, presented a resolution asking $20,000 for the sufferers at Nome, Alaska. Representative Goulden, of New York, introduced a resolution to make October 12 of each year "Discovery Day," to commemorate the landing of Columbus.

Friday, October 10.

SENATE—The senate was not in session; will meet Monday. The banking and currency committee continued hearings on the administration currency bill, with James G. Cannon, of New York, as the principal witness.

HOUSE—The house met without a quorum, and by unanimous consent proceeded to consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill. The conferees, appointed at the afternoon session, reported at night a disagreement on 15 of the 107 senate amendments. By a vote of 111 to 106, at the night session, it was agreed to accept the senate amendment removing deputy internal revenue collectors and deputy United States marshals from the classified service. Representative Lafferty introduced a bill to give pensions of $6 a week to all persons over 60 years of age. Representative Palmer introduced a resolution to make December 2 a legal holiday in the District, to be known as "Monroe Doctrine Day." Representative Watkins introduced a bill to impose a fine of $1,000 on persons who pollute navigable streams. Representative Chandler introduced a bill to impose a fine of Roumania to observe the stipulations of the treaty of Berlin, of 1878, in the matter of the treatment of the Jews. Representative Barton, in a speech, pledged support to Secretary of the Navy Daniels' plan to establish a government armor plate factory.

Saturday, October 11.

SENATE—Not in session; meets Monday. Senator Hoke Smith made a canvass of sentiment on a recess to November 15. Currency committee heard Illinois bankers.

HOUSE—Resumed work on the urgent deficiency bill.

Not Knowing the Alphabet.

New York Mail.

One result of the system of teaching children to read without teaching them the alphabet is that the new generation does not possess the sense of alphabetical order. Any young person nowadays takes twice the time to find a word in the dictionary that an older person takes.

Recently a man had occasion to send a parcel by parcel post to a town in Massachusetts. The clerk at the postoffice window, a young man who looked fairly intelligent, started in to find the word "Massachusetts" in his book. He did not look at the tops of the pages, being apparently unaware that the names of the states are arranged according to the order of the letters, within the words themselves; he started in with the first state that begins with the letter "M," and turned the leaves, one by one, until he had come to the word "Massachusetts;" and, beginning with the towns that start with the letter "W," he ran down the pages, name after name in regular succession, until he came, let us say, to the word "Wroxham." It was a slow process, but that's the way they all do it.

It would be a good thing if postoffice clerks were required to pass an examination in the alphabet before they are given their positions. A knowledge of that useful table of letters would save much time for them and for the public.

FORCED BY GRATITUDE
OF HUNDREDS
To Repeat His Offer
Of July 17 in Toledo Weekly Blade

I have been so moved by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade Readers, that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in the July 17 issue. This is what I said: "I am going to Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it."

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of the continent, the people whom I have cured of that terrible affliction—Deafness—are thanking me.

A letter from the Far West says, 'allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored to me.' A letter from New England says, "I bless the day I saw your offer for you have cured me of Deafness."

Deafness Treatment Free

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of Toledo Weekly Blade: "I will give away Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer in the approach of Deafness, and the intolerable night of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many, many people who were Deaf, and I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. Write today for my treatment for Deafness.

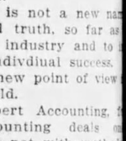
Send off now, a post card or letter will do. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and send for treatment. It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged by experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured, they had tried so many different things which never did them any good, but restored their hearing. Write today for a Free Deafness Treatment.

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA
Cured Before You Pay

I want to cure every sufferer of this dreadful disease. I have such confidence in my new discovered cure for Asthma I will send a large $1.00 bottle by express to any sufferer writing for it. When you are completely cured send me the dollar for this bottle. Otherwise not a cent. Address D. J. LANE, 614 Lane Bldg., St. Marys, Kan.

Erickson Leg



Does not chafe, create sores or draw out at the knee. Send for Catalog.

Arms, Braces, Wheel Chairs, Crutches. EASY TERMS.
E. H. Erickson Artificial Limb Co., 20 Wash Av. N., Minneapolis, Minn.
Largest Limb Factory in World

What Efficiency Is Not

Indianapolis News.

EFFICIENCY is not a new name for an old truth, so far as it relates to industry and to industry and to individual success, is an absolutely new point of view in the business world.

It is not Expert Accounting, for reason that accounting deals only with records and not with methods.

It is not saving, for the reason that misdirected saving is often the most suicidal of all business policies.

It is not Energy, for the reason that misdirected energy is the most universal of all industrial wastes.

It is not Slave Driving, for the reason that one of its plain benefits is to elevate and profit the workers, not to degrade or oppress them.

And it is not System, for the reason that the most useless and wasteful actions can be done in the most systematic way. There can easily be too much system, but there can never be too much efficiency.

Efficiency means more net. The little word of three letters—N-E-T—has in recent years become the most important word in the vocabulary of business. Net means not how much money you took in, but how much you have left. If you take in $2,000 and pay out the same amount you have no net at all. It is better to take in one dollar and have ten cents left, than to take in ten dollars and have only five cents left.

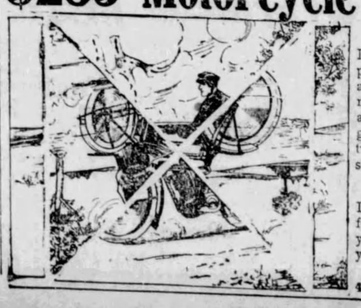
It is the NET that decides whether or not we are winnig or losing in the game of business. Gross receipts may pile up as high as a mountain and yet at the end of the year there may be no residue of profit. It is the volume of business that makes net. Neither is it system nor energy nor resources. It is all these, PLUS EFFICIENCY.

Consequently, there is no other subject, just at the present crisis in our industrial evolution, that is attracting such keen interest as Efficiency. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are being spent by railroads and other corporations to put down the wastes and losses that arise from slipshod management. Cities and even states have employed experts to install them the methods of Efficiency; and even the federal government has the president's commission on Economy and Efficiency under the supervision of Dr. Frederick A. Cleveland.

Old Women and New

THE "new woman" has invaded Japan and—the information comes from the Japan Chronicle—a society has been formed in Tokio by the "Furuki Onna," or Old Women to save the country. Mrs. Kaetsu Koko is the leader in this conservative movement to which the name has been given of "The Society for the Promotion of Feminine Virtues." Though they call themselves the Old Women of Japan or the Women of Old Japan, they wish it understood that they are really neither old nor ugly, but quite the reverse, and are able to hold the fort as far as feminine loveliness is concerned against the New Women and all her new-fangled witcheries. Mrs. Kaetsu made a speech on "Feminine Duties," which excited the admiration and brought acquiescence from all her male hearers.

$285 Motorcycle Given Away



Here is your chance to get a $285 Harley-Davidson Motorcycle. Cut this picture into pieces and paste or pin the pieces together as to make a complete picture of a boy riding a motorcycle. Mail it to me with your name and address and I will tell you all about the great contest in which you can win a two-cylinder eight-horsepower Harley Davidson Motorcycle—the best made.

1500 Votes Free

I will also send you a special coupon good for 1500 votes toward the motorcycle. All you have to do to get this coupon is to send your name and address at once.

Sec'y Popular Company
426 Popular Bldg. Des Moines, Ia.

136 LIVES LOST IN MID-OCEAN

Wireless Brings Ships to Rescue of More Than Five Hundred.

London, Oct. 12.—Forty of the 136 persons lost from the steamship Volturno in mid-Atlantic were in the two boats which succeeded in getting away from the burning vessel and which no doubt were swamped. The majority of the other victims lost their lives when four other boats were smashed against the steamer's side in an attempt to launch them.

The fire, which started in the height of a terrific storm in mid-Atlantic, Thursday afternoon, October 9, was abandoned Friday morning. The captain of one of the rescue ships places the number of lives saved at 523.

Most of those who lost their lives had resorted to the lifeboats in an effort to reach the rescue vessels. A large number who remained on board the Volturno until it was abandoned were rescued.

The Volturno was bound from Rotterdam to New York by way of Halifax. Most of its passengers were immigrants from the southeastern part of Europe.

Explosion Starts Fire.

The fire is thought to have started with a violent explosion in the forepart of the vessel, which killed a number of the crew and passengers.

The first warning of the disaster received by other vessels was the "S. O. S." call heard at about 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The Carmania was one of the first to receive this call and its course was immediately changed. While speeding to the doomed vessel the Carmania sent repeated calls asking other vessels to aid. These messages brought quick answers and shortly after dark on Thursday evening there were 11 vessels standing by the Volturno.

Repeated attempts were made to send lifeboats to the Volturno, but all were beaten back before they could be fairly launched. The Carmania gave up this attempt after one lifeboat, manned by a picked crew, had lost almost all of its oars and was nearly swamped.

The Carmania then attempted to get near enough to the Volturno to shoot a life line over, but failed, and all the rescue vessels settled down to wait through the night to pick up whatever survivors they could.

Several lifeboats were seen to leave the side of the Volturno. Some of them were smashed before they were clear of the ropes. Others were able to leave the side, only to be swamped by the great seas. A half score of persons were picked up from the water after being thrown from the lifeboats.

Taken Off After Dawn.

At dawn of Friday the storm had abated somewhat, and then rescue was possible. Those still on board the Volturno were taken off and a few lifeboats were picked up. Captain Barr of the Carmania reports that the following rescues were made by the surrounding ships:

Carmania	11
La Touraine	40
Minneapolis	30
Rappahannock	19
Car	102
Narragansett	29
Devonian	59
Kroonland	90
Grosser Kurfuerst	105
Geldlitz	36

At the time this report was sent search was being made for two others of the Volturno's lifeboats, but it is improbable they will be found.

Captain Barr of the Carmania received the distress call of the Volturno when 78 miles distant, in latitude 48.25 north, longitude 34.33 west. The Carmania crowded on full steam ahead with extra stokers made over 20 knots an hour in the teeth of the gale. When the Carmania reached the vicinity of the Volturno the forward end of the distress vessel was burning fiercely. The flaming ship was rolling heavily, while its propellers were fouled with boats' tackle used in lowering the six lifeboats.

It was learned by the captain of the Carmania that up to that time only two out of six lifeboats had succeeded in getting safely away from the Volturno. The other four crowded with passengers and members of the crew, had been smashed against the side of the vessel and all their occupants thrown into the sea and drowned.

Life Boat Driven Back.

In spite of the terrific gale raging when the Carmania arrived near the Volturno, the captain had one of his lifeboats lowered to proceed to the Volturno to help in the rescue.

The boat was launched with much difficulty, for even on the lee side of the Carmania the sea was terribly rough, and it was only by extraordinary efforts that the small craft was prevented from being smashed or capsized as it left the side of the ship.

The Carmania's lifeboats, in charge of First Officer Gardiner, made a gallant but futile attempt to get alongside the Volturno. After two hours' battle with the waves, during which the lifeboat lost all except three of its oars, the rest being broken or torn from the hands of the crew, First Officer Gardiner returned to the Carmania, which he succeeded in making without loss of life or broken limbs among the members of the boat's crew.

Capt. Barr then maneuvered his vessel close to the Volturno, and finally got the Carmania's bow within a hundred feet of the Volturno's stern. It was found impossible, however, to cast a line on board the Volturno, or to get anybody on or off.

It was a terrifying sight for the passengers and crew of the Carmania to see so close to them hundreds of passengers, including women and children, on the decks of the Volturno, and yet be unable to help them.

Many of the Volturno's passengers got into the ship's lifeboats, but a hundred of them were seen gathered at the after end of the burning vessel, whose crew at the same time continued in vain to fight the fire at its foreward end.

Other Ships Help.

Capt. Barr of the Carmania in the meantime kept his wireless apparatus at work communicating with all the vessels within the radius of his instruments.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Grosser Kurfurest and the Seydlitz came in sight, and these two were joined later in the afternoon by the Kroonland, the Devonian, the Rappahannock, the Minneapolis, La Touraine, and the Asian.

The gale abated slightly toward night, and each of the rescue ships, as soon as it was possible for it to do so, put out boats. The waves were still so high, however, that although the small craft made some progress in the direction of the Volturno it was impossible for them to get alongside, and they returned to their ships in most cases doing this with the greatest difficulty, owing to the high seas and darkness.

All night Carmania kept its lights going, throwing their rays across the seas in the quest for possible struggling swimmers or lifeboats from the Volturno.

About 9 o'clock in the evening when the darkness was at its blackest, flames burst through amidships of the Volturno from the engine room and coal bunkers.

As the fire lighted up the sky there was an explosion which sent into the air burning wreckage like a flight of rockets.

All that could be done by the would-be helpers was to throw overboard from their vessels dozens of lighted lifebuoys and stand by in the hope of picking up some of those who had been cast into the sea from the Volturno.

The Terror of Night.

When night came on the sea abated only slightly. The circle of steamers kept their searchlights playing and waited patiently within the danger zone for the first moment when they might again launch the lifeboats.

The hopelessness of the situation was manifested at 9 o'clock in the evening, when a great explosion tore away a part of the upper works, and flames burst from the engine room. It then became a matter of how long the Volturno would stay above the waters.

The spectacle of the great vessel being consumed by fire with more than 500 souls on board of her and surrounded by a fleet of huge lighted hulls, crowded with thousands of spectators, all anxious but unable to help owing to the mountainous seas, beggared description.

All that could be done by the would-be helpers was to throw overboard from their vessels dozens of lighted life buoys and stand by in the hope of picking up some of those who had been cast into the sea.

At 20 minutes past 9 at night the wireless operator on board the Volturno had to turn the connection of his instrument to the reserve batteries, as the fire had reached the boilers and the engine room and had put the pumps and dynamos out of action.

When day broke the Volturno was still afloat. The gale had moderated and the seas had calmed down. From almost every one of the encircling steamers lifeboats were sent out, and into these the women and children were lowered first. Several trips were necessary before the survivors were removed to a place of safety.

THE VOLTURNO'S LIFEBOATS COULD TAKE CARE OF 906

New York, Oct. 11.—The Volturno was built by Fairfield & Co., at Glasgow in 1906. She was 340 feet long with a 48-foot beam. Her gross tonnage was 3,581, net, 2,208.

On this voyage she carried a cargo of 891 tons, consisting of non-combustible chemicals, manufactured cotton goods, mineral waters and liquors.

When Edward O. Thomas, general manager of the line's officers here, and Carl G. Forman, general passenger agent, reached their desks shortly after 9 o'clock this morning they found the offices besieged by reporters, but were without any advices whatsoever.

The Volturno sailed under an inspection certificate given it by the British Board of Trade and was required only to come up to the British standards in fire protection and life saving apparatus. In some particulars it fell short of the American standards, but it was not amenable to these laws. The United States boat inspection bureau made an annual inspection of the steamer, however, to see that the terms of the British certificate were met.

The last inspection here was made in December, 1912, when the inspectors found the following life saving equipment.

	Capacity.
Fourteen wooden life boats	600
Two collapsible life boats	108
One folding boat, Berthon type	54
One ordinary life boat	30
Six life rafts	114
Total	906

The total carrying capacity of the steamer was listed at 1,504 persons, including the crew. The regulations required that 1,500 life preservers and life belts be carried, but at the time of the inspection last December, the United States officers found that only 1,282 were carried and the steamship officials were forced to supply the deficiency in this respect before the Volturno was allowed to sail.

Under American standards every steamer of 1,000 tons or over must be equipped with eight hand extinguishers distributed about the ship. The Volturno, a vessel of 3,581 tons, would have been required to carry from 25 to 28 hand extinguishers. The Volturno, however, under the British regulations, was not required to have hand extinguishers.

MEN WHO HAD LEADING ROLES IN TRAGEDY OF VOLTURNO

CHIEF ENGINEER DEWAR OF THE VOLTURNO

CAPT JOHN BARR OF THE CARMANIA

S.S. VOLTURNO LONDON

CAPT. FRANCIS INCH OF THE S.S. VOLTURNO.—

—Copyright International News Service.
—Photo. of Capt. Inch, by American Press Association.

This picture of the Volturno is the only authentic one that has been published in Toledo. Those which appeared generall in newspapers here and elsewhere were merely represented as the Volturno.

As shown on this page, she is not a large vessel and one of rather old type, having but one stack.

Captain Francis Inch was in command of the Volturno, of the Uranium Line, destroyed by fire near the spot where the Titanic met its fate. Captain Inch wanted to remain aboard his ship, but his offfcers forced him into a lifeboat.

Captain John Barr, of the Cunard liner Carmania, was the first of the rescuing captains to reach the side of the Volturno.

From meagre details sent by wireless it is gathered that it was in Chief Engineer Dewar's engine room that the fire started.

Last Message From the Volturno

London, Oct. 13.—The last message received by the Carmania from the commander of the doomed steamship Volturno, before he abandoned the burning bessel, was as follows:

"Cannot something be done to help us? We must abandon the ship. Her plates are buckling. Stand close as I may have to jump for it."

Captain Francis Inch handed this to the wireless operator of the Volturno just before he was driven out of his room by the flames. Shortly afterward the Volturno was a raging furnace from funnel to forecastle.

The rescue of the only passenger taken on board the Carmania, Walter Trintephol, a German, was effected by a gallant seaman of the Carmania's crew. His name is Heighway. When he saw that the efforts of those who were trying to reach the man struggling in the water from ladders hanging down the ship's side were useless, he dived from the upper deck of the Carmania and attached a lifeline to the exhausted swimmer.

The British cruiser Donegal was dispatched today from the west coast of Scotland to destroy the blazing derelict Volturno.

5,000 Lives Saved by Wireless Aid

Wireless telegraphy has saved at least 5,000 lives since it came into practical use in 1909. The first notable instance was at the time of the sinking of the Republic. The following are some of the most important marine disasters in which the wireless played an important part:

January, 1909—Republic sunk in collision with Floriad; probably 1,500 saved.

March, 1909 — Horatio Hall, disabled on Lake Michigan, 150 saved.

April, 1909—City of Racine, disabled in Lake Michigan; 200 saved.

July, 1911—British cruiser Niobe, wrecked off Cape Sable; 300 saved.

April 1912 — Titanic sunk; 703 rescued.

October 11—Volturno burned and sunk; 521 rescued.

MITCHEL RESIGNS HIS POST

Fusion Candidate for Mayor-Elect Quits as N. Y. Collector.

New York, Oct. 9.—John Purroy Mitchel, fusion candidate for mayor, sent a letter to President Wilson last night, resigning the office of collector of the port of New York.

Mr. Mitchel, who was appointed to that post last summer, gives as a reason for his action that he is engaged in a local political contest, asserting that he felt it his duty to offer his resignation under such circumstances.

A. BUSCH IS DEAD

Best Known Brewer in World Succumbs.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 11.—Adolphus Busch, multimillionaire St. Louis brewer, died last evening in Germany at his castle on the Rhine, at Villa Lily Langenschwalback.

Adolphus Busch probably was the best known St. Louisan in the civilized world. His philantropic work, his marvelous buisness ability and his genial disposition placed him as a distinguished figure.

The message which announced his death was sent by August A. Busch, his son.

Mr. Busch has been in ill-health for several years from dropsy. His condition recently became so serious that relatives in America were summoned to his bedside.

Cathedral chimes will ring from the Mains on the Rhine, while the monks at the monastry near Pasadena, Cal., Mr. Busch's winter home, will offer a requiem mass, and 3,000 workers in his st. Louis brewery will tearfully tell their children that "the boss is dead."

Mr. Busch was born at Mayence-on-the-Rhine, Germany, July 10, 1839.

OLD OIL CLOTH MAKES GOOD

Housewives Stick to Old-Fashioned Fabrics.

Washington, Oct. 13.—In spite of newer arrivals, the old-fashioned oil cloth and the more modern linoleum continue to increase in popularity as coverings for the floors, tables and shelves of American homes. This is vouched for by W. M. Steuart, chief statistician of the United States bureau of manufacturers, who has just completed an intimate investigation of the industry from its inception of 1807.

In the opening years of the past century, when oil cloth first was turned out by American manufacturers, just 1,500 yards were produced, on which a valuation of approximately $2 a yard was placed. In 1909 the value of the product was estimated at upwards of $23,000,000 and of this amount much was marketed abroad. For, Mr. Steuart discovered, the increasing popularity of the product was not confined to American homes alone and foreign housewives now are demanding it.

New Jersey leads in the number of establishments and the output of oil cloth and linoleum. Pennsylvania takes second place, while New York trails along in third position.

Your Nerves Stay Young

If Revitalized With Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

50-CENT BOX FREE TO MEN AND WOMEN

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Make You Act Like a Boy. You Feel Just Like Jumping Over a Fence.

Be master of yourself: get that cheerfulness, poise and power that come from steady nerves in a vitalized body and brain. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers dispel that "down and out" feeling—fill you full of ambition and energy—make your "winter of life" seem like spring.

Don't be gloomy, dull-brained or lazy, or lacking in "backbone" for business. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers will invigorate you to a richer, more joy-filled life. Don't drift with the tide of wearied, careworn humanity, when these wafers have saved so many "wrecks." No matter what started your nervous breakdown—loss of sleep, overwork or other causes—Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers will revitalize and revive you so you'll get all that's worth having out of life.

Send your name and address today for the free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers, to F. J. Kellogg Co., 2171 Hoffmaster Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

FREE 50c BOX COUPON

F. J. KELLOGG CO.,
2171 Hoffmaster Block,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Send me by return mail, free of charge a 50c trial box of the wonderful discovery for nerves, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. I enclose 6 cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

Name .....
Street .....
R. F. D. .....
City ..... State .....

GOVERNMENT TELLS WHAT YEAR'S HARVESTS WILL BE

Wheat and Rice Will Be Record Breaking Crops—Heavy Slump in 1913 Yield of Corn and Potatoes.

The Department of Agriculture's official estimates of production of the country's principal crops were announced today and are given below with figures showing the previous record crops and the year produced.

The following preliminary estimates are made:

Crops.	1913—Bu.	Record Crop.Bu.	Year.
Spring wheat	242,714,000	330,348,000	1912
Winter wheat	510,519,000	492,888,000	1906
All wheat	753,233,000	748,460,000	1901
Oats	1,122,139,000	1,418,337,000	1912
Barley	173,301,000	223,824,000	1912
Rye	34,783,000	35,664,000	1912
Hay	63,460,000	72,691,000	1912

The following estimates are based upon condition figures:

Corn	2,373,000,000	3,124,746,000	1912
Buckwheat	14,000,000	22,792,000	1866
Potatoes	319,000,000	420,647,000	1912
Tobacco	877,000,000	1,055,765,000	1909
Flax	21,000,000	29,285,000	1902
Rice	25,000,000	24,510,000	1910

MAKES COMPARISON OF CROP FIGURES

Washington, Oct. 9.—With the garnering of the crops of the country, the Department of Agriculture today continued its preliminary estimates of the production of these crops in the October report of the crop reporting board, of its bureau of statistics. The report, compiled from reports of correspondents and agents of the bureau and issued at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon, announced preliminary estimates of the production of spring wheat, all wheat, oats and barley and estimated from condition reports, the prospective total yield of corn, buckwheat, potatoes, tobacco and rice.

Details of the report, with comparisons for other years (condition figures relate to October 1, or at time of harvest) follow:

Corn.

Condition, 65.3 per cent of a normal compared with 65.1 per cent on September 1, 1913; 82.2 per cent in October, 1912, and 80.6 per cent the 10-year average in October. Indicated yield per acre, 32.2 bushels, compared with 29.2 bushels in 1912 and 26.5 bushels, the 1908-12 average yield. On the planted area, 106,884,000 acres, it is estimated, from condition reports, that the total yield will be 2,373,000,000 bushels, compared with 3,125,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 2,531,000,000 bushels harvested in 1911.

Spring Wheat.

Indicated yield per acre, 13.0 bushels, compared with 17.2 bushels last year and 13.3 bushels, the average yield, 1908-12. On the planted area, 18,663,000 acres, it is preliminarily estimated the total final production will be 242,714,000 bushels compared with 330,348,000 bushels harvested last year and 190,682,000 bushels harvested in 1911. Quality, 92 per cent of a normal compared with a 10-year average of 86.9 per cent.

All Wheat.

Indicated yield per acre, 15.2 bushels, compared with 15.9 bushels last year, and 14.5 bushels, the average yield, 1908-12. On the planted area, 39,601,000 acres, it is preliminarily estimated, the total final production will be 753,232,000 bushels, compared with 730,267,000 bushels harvested last year, and 621,338,000 bushels harvested in 1911.

Oats.

Indicated yield per acre, 29.3 bushels, compared with 37.4 bushels last year, and 29.7 bushels, the average yield, 1908-12. On the planted area, 38,341,000 acres, it is preliminarily estimated, the total final production will be 1,122,139,000 bushels, compared with 1,418,337,000 bushels harvested last year, and 922,298,000 bushels harvested in 1911. Quality, 89.1 per cent of a normal, compared with a 10-year average of 87.1 per cent.

Barley.

Indicated yield per acre, 23.9 bushels, compared with 29.8 bushels last year, and 24.5 bushels, the average yield, 1908-12. On the planted area, 7,255,000 acres, it is preliminarily estimated, the total finel production will be 173,301,000 bushels, compared with 223,824,000 bushels harvested last year, and 160,240,000 bushels harvested in 1911. Quality, 86.4 per cent of a normal, compared with a 10-year average of 87.0 per cent.

Buckwheat.

Condition, 65.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 75.4 per cent on September 1, 1913; 89.2 per cent in October, 1912, and 84.2 per cent, the 10-year average for October. Indicated yield per acre, 16.5 bushels, compared with 22.9 bushels last year, and 21.0 bushels, the average yield per acre, 1908-12. On the planted area, 841,000 acres, it is estimated from condition reports, the total final production will be 14,000,000 bushels, compared with 19,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 19,000,000 bushels harvested in 1911.

Potatoes.

Condition, 67.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 69.6 per cent on September 1, 1913; 85.1 per cent in October last year, and 76.4 per cent, the 10-year average for October. Indicated yield per acre, 86.7 bushels, compared with 113.4 bushels harvested last year, and 96.1 bushels, the average yield per acre, 1908-12. On the planted area, 3,685,000 acres, it is estimated from condition reports, the total final production will be 319,000,000 bushels, compared with 421,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 293,000,000 bushels harvested in 1911.

Tobacco.

Condition 76.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 74.5 per cent on September 1, 1913; 81.8 per cent in October last year, and 83.1 per cent the 10-year average condition for October. Indicated yield per acre, 766.0 pounds, compared with 785.5 pounds harvested last year, and 822.3 pounds the average yield per acre 1908-12. On planted rea, 1,144,500 acres, it is estimated from condition reports the total final production will be 877,000,000 pounds, compared with 963,000,000 pounds harvested last year, and 905,000,000 pounds harvested in 1911.

Flax.

Condition 74.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 74.9 per cent on September 1, 1913; 83.8 per cent in October last year, and 78.3 per cent the October average for the past 10 years. Indicated yield per acre 8.7 bushels, compared with 9.8 bushels last year and 8.2 bushels the average yield 1908-12. On the planted area, 2,425,000 acres, it is estimated from condition reports, the total final production will be 21,000,000 bushels, compared with 28,000,000 bushels harvested last year, and 19,000,000 bushels harvested in 1911.

Rice.

Condition 8.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.0 per cent on September 1, 1913; 89.2 per cent in October last year, and 87.5 per cent the Ostober average for the past 10 years. Indicated yield per acre 30.9 bushels, compared with 34.7 bushels harvested last year and 33.7 bushels the average yield 1908-12. On the planted area, 824,100 acres, it is estimated from condition reports, the total final production will be 25,000,000 bushels, compared with 25,000,000 bushels harvested last year and 23,000,000 harvested in 1911.

Apples.

Condition 46.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 47.7 per cent on September 1, 1913; 67.8 per cent in October last year and 54.1 per cent, the October average condition for the past 10 years.

FIANCEE WINS IN WILL CASE

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 9.—Before undergoing an operation from which he never recovered, Charles W. Eastman wrote a letter to his fiancee, Miss Susan Fauley, and told her he wanted her to have a fourth of his fortune. He forgot to mail the letter, but somebody else mailed it after his death and it became the basis of a suit in the superior court here which was decided yesterday in favor of Miss Fauley. She was awarded one-fourth of Eastman's estate, the total of which amounts to $400,000.

Eastman left no will and after his death the estate was placed in the hands of an administrator, for his three sisters, who reside in Michigan.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Oct. 14.—The opening prices on wheat were weak today. Large world shipments and free offers of Canadian and Russian grain together with the cables showing a depression in the foreign markets caused a decline on the early sales. The cables showed that foreign markets had been low also the day before with the increasing supply being received in Europe where storage room is becoming scarce. The local prices were ¼c lower for cash and futures down ⅝ to ⅝.

Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 14.	Close— Oct. 13.
Cash	93¾	90⅞	93⅛	94
Dec.	94⅝	94¾	94¼	95⅝
May	99	98⅞	98⅝	99⅜
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	73¼	74
Dec.	69	68⅞	68⅞	69⅜
May	71⅝	71⅝	71½	72⅛
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	42¼	43⅛
Dec.	42¼	42¼	41⅞	42½
May	45⅜	45⅜	45	46¼
Clover Seed—				
Prime	....	....	7.80	8.00
Oct	7.92½	7.92½	7.75	7.80
Dec.	7.87½	7.87½	7.75	7.80
March	7.92½	7.92½	7.80	7.85
Jan.	....	....	....	7.80
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	67¼	67½
Alsike—				
Oct	10.65	10.65	10.65	10.65
Dec.	10.35	10.46	10.35	10.40
March	10.35	10.40	10.35	10.40
Timothy—				
Old	....	....	2.42½	2.42½
New	....	....	2.45	2.45
Oct.	2.45	2.45	2.45	2.45
Dec.	2.50	2.50	2.50	2.50
Feb.	2.55	2.55	2.55	2.55
March	2.57½	2.57½	2.57½	2.57½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Dec.	85¼	85⅜	84⅜	85⅞
May	90¼	90⅝	90	90¾
Corn—				
Dec.	67¾	68⅛	67⅝	68⅛
May	69⅞	70⅜	69⅞	70
Oats—				
Dec.	40¼	40½	39½	40½
May	43¾	43⅝	42¾	42¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan.	19.60	19.65	19.55	19.60
May	19.70	19.75	19.67	19.70
Lard—				
Oct.	10.62	10.62	10.45	10.45
Jan.	10.55	10.55	10.40	10.42
May	10.70	10.72	10.57	10.60
Ribs—				
Oct.	10.80	10.80	10.67	10.67
Jan	10.35	10.40	10.32	10.32
May	10.50	10.50	10.45	10.47

NEW YORK.

Wheat—				
Dec.	95	....	....	....
May	97⅝	....	....	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	88	....	87½	88⅝
May	92	....	91½	92½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Dec	....	....	....	84
May	....	....	....	89¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	....	84⅝
May	88⅜	....	....	89¼

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Butter unchanged; creameries, 24½@25c to 29c. Eggs—Receipts, 5,710 cases; firsts, 25@26c; ordinary, 21½@22½c; dirties, 19@12c. Cheese higher; daisies, 15⅝@16c; long horns, 15¼@15⅝c. Potatoes higher; Michigan and Wisconsin, 55@65c; Minnesota and Ohio, 58@63c. Poultry, alive, lower; springs, 14c; fowls, 12½c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Oct. 13.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 34@34½c; prints, 35@35½c; firsts, 33@33½c; seconds, 32@32½c; process extras, 30@30½c; do firsts, 29@29½c; fancy dairy, extra, 29@29½c; choice, 24@25c; packing stock, No. 1, 22@23c; No. 2, 20@21c; butterine, extras, 21c; firsts, 19c; standard, 16c; common, 11@13c; white, high grade, 17c; standard, 16c. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 17½@18c; do, choice, 16½@17c; brick, fancy, 18½@19c; choice, 17½@18c; Swiss, fancy, 20@21c; choice, 19½@20c; blocks, 19½@20c; imported, fancy, 32@34c; do, choice, 31@32c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do, choice, 16½@17c; hand cheese, 50c per box; Roquefort, 45c. Eggs—Refrigerator, extra firsts, 26c; firsts, 25c; current receipts, 28c; seconds, 18c. Poultry—Alive, fowls, 15@16c; spring chickens, 15@16c; light fowls and spring chickens, 13@14c; ducks, 15@16c; Indian runners, 14@15c; spring geese, 14@15c; squab guineas, $5.00@5.50 a dozen; pigeons, $1.00@1.25 a dozen; squabs, $2.50@2.75 a dozen. Apples—80c@$1.10 per bushel, half bushel baskets, 20@50c; western box, apples, $2.25@2.50; choice, barrels, $3.50@4.00; common, $2.50@3.00; bulk, $1.00@1.25 100 pounds. Potatoes—Jobbing, 75c per bushel; from store, 80c. Sweet potatoes, Virginia, $1.50@1.65; Jerseys, $2.50@2.75 a barrel; hampers, 75@90c.

New York Produce.

New York, Oct. 14.—Flour, quiet; spring patents, $4.40@4.55; winter straights, $4.10@4.30; winter patents, $4.40@4.60; spring clear, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights $4.10@4.20. Lower cables and large world's shipments caused a decline in wheat this morning; December, 94¼@94⅝c. Pork, steady; mess, $23.75@24.25; family, $24.50@27.00. Short clear, $19.75@21.50. Beef, quiet; mess, $17.50@18.50; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard, steady; middle west, $10.75@10.85. Petroleum, steady; refined, New York bulk, $5.00; barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay, steady; standard, $1.00; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 32@33c; Central America 32½c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Raw sugar, quiet; Muscovado, 2.92c; centrifugal, 3.42c; molasses, 2.67c; refined, 5 points lower; cut loaf, 5.05c; crushed, 4.95c; mould A, 4.60c; cubes, 4.50c; XXXX powdered, 4.40c; powdered, 4.35c; fine granulated, 4.25c; diamond A, 4.25c; confectioners' A, 4.10c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 8,000 tubs; creamery, extras, 30½@31c; firsts, 28@30c; seconds, 25½@27½c; thirds, 24@25c; creamery, held, extras, 30¼@31c; firsts, 28@30c; seconds, 25¼@27½c; state dairy, finest, 29½@30c; good to prime, 27@29c; common to fair, 24@26½c; process extras, 26½@27½c; firsts, 25½@26c; seconds, 23@24c; imitation creamery, firsts, 25@26c; factory, June make, firsts, 24½c; current make firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 23c; packing stock, June make, No. 1, 27½@28c; current make, No. 2, 22½@23c; No. 3, 21@22c. Cheese, unsettled; receipts, 2,900 boxes; state, whole milk, white specials, 16½c; colored, 16½c; white, average fancy, 16@16½c; colored, 16@16¼c; state whole milk, under grades, 12¾@13¼c; state, skim, part skim, fancy, charges paid, 27c firsts, 25½@26c; seconds, 24@25c; lower grades, 20@22½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hunners, whites, 30@30c; gathered whites, 30@40c; henery brown, 30@40c; gathered brown and mixed, 29@35c; western gathered, whites, 30@40c.

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 14.—Cotton futures opened steady; October, 13.22c; December, 12.96c; January, 12.92c; March, 12.85c; May, 12.90c; July, 12.77c.

There was a renewal of last week's selling movement at the opening of the cotton market today, owing to easier Liverpool cables and favorable weather conditions. Active months sold 12 to 16 points under the previous closing figures right after the call, with January contracts touching 12.80c. There was heavy covering around this level, and the market rallied 10 points from the lowest during the early trading, on bullish supply and distribution orders for September, and apprehensions that a high barometer in the northwest might carry low temperatures into the belt before the end of the week.

Trading became quiet on the rally and the market turned easier late in the morning under renewed liquidation, with prices at midday about 14 to 21 points net lower. Estimated receipts today, 90,000 bales.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; slow; bulk of sales, $8.20@8.55; light, $8.15@8.65; mixed, $8.05@8.70; heavy, $7.95@8.70; rough, $7.95@8.15; pigs, $5.00@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; slow; beeves, $7.20@9.55; Texas steers, $6.85@8.00; stockers and feeders, $5.25@7.70; cows and heifers, $3.00@8.40; calves, $7.00@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 32,000; steady; native, $4.20@7.00; yearlings, $5.00@6.60; lambs, native, $5.85@7.20.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Oct. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 150; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 200; market steady; good to choice, $11.00@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; sheep steady; lambs weak; choice spring lambs, $7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market steady; heavies and mediums, $8.75; Yorkers and light Yorkers, $8.60; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $7.85; stags, $7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Oct. 14.—Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; slow and lower; heavies, $8.90; heavy Yorkers, $8.90; light Yorkers, $8.50; pigs, $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 200; steady; top, $11.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 14.—Cattle, receipts 1,100; steady. Veals, 75; native, $6.00@11.50; Canada, $3.50@5.50. Hogs, 5,000; heavy and mixed, $8.00@9.00; yorkers, $8.50@8.90; pigs $8.25@8.50; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $6.50@7.75; dairies, $8.50@8.90. Sheep and lambs, 5,000. Sheep steady; lambs, $5.50@7.25.

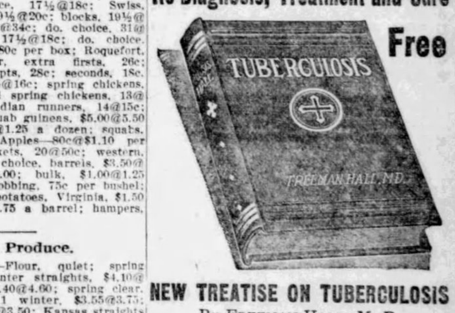
Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

TO COLLECT DUTY ON PAPER

Washington, Oct. 14.—Customs officers were notified today by the treasury department to collect countervailing duties on all printing paper valued above 2½ cents a pound imported From Britis', Colombia, Quebec, Finland or Portugal. The Canadian reciprocity treaty entered free all paper under four cents a pound.

Tuberculosis

Its Diagnosis, Treatment and Cure



Free

NEW TREATISE ON TUBERCULOSIS

By FREEMAN HALL, M. D.

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Tuberculosis can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, it will instruct you how others, with its aid, cured themselves after all remedies tried had failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Co., 6095 Rose St., Kalamazoo, Mich., they will gladly send you the book by return mail FREE and also a generous supply of the new Treatment absolutely Free, for they want you to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

PARALYSIS Conquered at last. Write for proof of cures. Advice free Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I Offer You= ECZEMA Salvation

Real Sufferers from Eczema, also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.—I will send you my treatment by mail—Salvation from Suffering

Will You Take It?

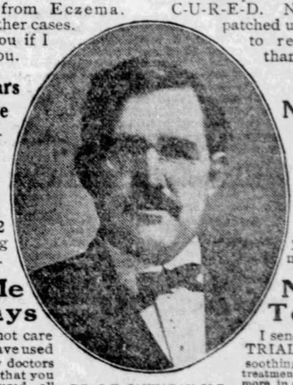
Help for the discouraged. Good, sound, sensible, practical advice and treatment if you suffer from Eczema. I refuse all other cases. I will tell you if I can't cure you.

Then Cheer Up!

Eczema can be cured to stay. When I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D. Not merely patched up for a while to return worse than before.

For 12 Years of My Life

I have handled nearly half a million cases of this dreadful disease. Spent 12 years doing nothing else.



DR. J. E. CANNADAY, M.D.
Specialist for 12 years In Eczema only. Refuses Other or Incurable Cases.

Millions Need This

Millions who have Eczema, discouraged and disgusted with disappointments I dare you to write to me. Cheer up!

Give Me 30 Days

Now, I do not care what all you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is 30 days to show you that I know what I am talking about.

No Risk To You

I send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment. That convinces more in one day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. Let me do this to prove I tell you only the truth.

Write For My 148 Page Book—FREE

My Instant Relief

With my free trial treatment I also send you my illustrated lifework book telling all facts about Eczema. It will give you more real comfort than you ever thought the world holds for you.

I Promise You

Greater instant relief than you dare to hope. Proof within 30 days that you are cured, or can be cured quickly. You to be the sole judge and jury before I get paid my little fee

WILSON PRESSES CANAL BUTTON

Great Barrier in Big Ditch Is Blown Up by President.

Panama, Oct. 10.—The Gamboa dike was exploded at 2:20 p. m. this afternoon. The electric spark that set off the blast was sent forward by President Wilson from Washington.

The accomplishment was in every way successful.

Washington Oct. 10. — Exactly at 2 o'clock, eastern time, this afternoon, President Wilson, pressing a button in the White House, sent an electric current flashing more than 4,000 miles over land and under seas to blow up the Gamboa dike in the Panama canal and remove the last practical obstacle in the great inter-oceanic water way.

Doesn't Actually Join Oceans.

The Atlantic and Pacific Oceans were not actually united today when the Gamboa dike was destroyed and the waters of Gatum lake were allowed to flow into Culebra cut as lake and cut are, at normal surface of the water, 85 feet above the level of the sea.

The destruction of the Gamboa dike, however, removes the last obstruction to the navigation of the greater part of the canal by light draft vessels and opens up direct connection between the great Gatun lake which already is practically ready to discharge vessels into the Atlantic through Gatun locks, and the Pacific division. The waters of the lake rushing through the broken dike at Gamboa sweeps through Culebra cut until they reach the great locks at Pedro Miguel, which mark the beginning of the descent from the top level of the canal to the Pacific.

The first craft to enter will be the local steam dredges whose work is to clear and to open the channel. The presence of small craft in portions of the canal, however, does not as yet mean ocean-to-ocean navigation. This will first be possible when each link in the canal has a sufficient depth of water and all the locks are working.

In the intermediate stage, navigation may be effected in local lengths of the canal and to some degree may be extended from length to length along the whole waterway. Today's event served to demonstrate the nearness of the canal to the operating stage. It also formally brought to a close the work of the central division in the cut, for the dredging operations which are to succeed the steam shovel work will be under a different organization.

TIM WOODRUFF IS DEAD

New York, Oct. 13.—Timothy L. Woodruff, former lieutenant governor of New York state, died at 9:15 o'clock last night. He had lain in a critical condition for nearly two weeks after having been stricken with paralysis while addressing a Progressive party rally in this city. He was 55 years old.

MILLIONAIRE RECLUSE

Had Estate of $45,000,000 and Many Pictures.

New York, Oct. 8.—The estate of Benjamin Altman, president of the dry goods firm of B. Altman & Co., who died at the age of 73 years yesterday, is said to amount to probably $45,000,000. About a third of this wealth is represented by art objects of which Mr. Altman had one of the finest private collections in the country, particularly in the line of paintings and porcelains. His real estate holdings are valued at $20,000,000.

Mr. Altman was a bachelor and had led a very secluded life, especially during recent years. Dr. Sachs, his physician, said that although Mr. Altman was prominent as a merchant and as a man of great wealth, it was doubtful if there were 100 persons in New York who knew him by sight.

Some of the pintings by old masters which adorn Mr. Altman's Fifth avenue residence are 14 Rembrandt's, believed to be the largest collection of his work in America. It includes the portraits of Rembrandt's mother, his son Titus, his wife and himself. For two of these pictures Mr. Altman is said to have paid $200,000 each.

In 1912 Mr. Altman purchased Velasquez's portraits of King Philip IV., of Spain, and his minister, Olivares. It was said on excellent authority at the time that these cost him nearly $1,000,000.

Other famous paintings in his collection are Holbein's portrait of Margaret Wyatt, said to have cost $250,000; Montegnau's "Virgin and Child," $150,000, and Botticelli's "Last Communion of St. Jerome," $50,000.

FREE BEACHEY OF KILLING

Jurymen Hold Aviator Isn't Responsible for Girl's Death.

Bath, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Lincoln Beachey, whose aeroplane killed one girl and critically injured another when he returned to aviation Wednesday, was relieved last night of legal responsibility for the accident. "Accidental death" was the verdict of the coroner's jury which made no recommendation.

Beachey is in a state of collapse. In addition to his keen grief he says $6,000 was stolen from his rooms while he was making the fatal flight.

Dorothy Hildreth, whose sister was killed when the aeroplane brushed them both off a hangar roof 40 feet from the ground, is resting at the Bath hospital, where her condition was reported last night as slightly improved.

NEW LAND IN THE ARCTIC

Discovery Reported by a Commander in Russian Navy.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 13.—Confirmation of the discovery of new land in the Arctic ocean was received by the Russian admiralty today in a brief official wireless report from Commander Wilkitzky of the Russian navy.

The new land extends in a narrow strip from about 60 miles north of Cape Tchelyuskin, also known as Northeast Cape, the northern termination of the Asiatic continent, to 81 degrees north.

LIND TO WARN MEXICAN RULER

U. S. Will Regard Ill-Treatment of Deputies With Displeasure.

Washington, Oct. 13.—After a conference between Secretary Bryan and President Wilson today it was announced at the White House that telegrams had been dispatched to both John Lind at Vera Cruz and Charge O'Shaughnessy at Mexico City to make representations to the Huerta government that the United States would look with displeasure upon any injury to the Mexican deputies now under arrest.

It has been left entirely to Mr. Lind's discretion whether he should return to Mexico City to impress those views on the Mexican authorities, but Charge O'Shaughnessy has been directed to address himself to the minister of foreign relations and make it plain that the United States attaches "the gravest importance" to the arrest of the deputies and is keenly interested in what will be their fate.

President Wilson told callers today, that, with the present state of affairs, he did not see how a constitutional election could be held in Mexico. So far as the immediate policy of the United States is concerned, it was made plain by the President today that there would be no departure from the original position that the Mexicans should settle their own affairs. There are no plans today for any increase in the number of American warships in Mexican waters.

The government here has practically abandoned all hope of seeing an election or treating any further with Huerta as an individual. There is a disposition in administration circles to await the course of events with the hope that the factional lines will be so tightly drawn as to bring about a natural adjustment without outside interference.

HUNTERS TO WEAR BIG BADGE

New Rules Will Restrict Liberties of Sportsmen.

Washington,, Oct. 13.—Badges as big at butter plates, bearing the hunting license numbers of the wearers, must be worn by sportsmen when they take the field in Ohio or Pennsylvania, while gunners who cross the Canadian line into Manitoba or Saskatchewan must go clad in immaculate white. These are some of the peculiar requirements set forth in a synopsis of the game law requirements issued by the department of agriculture today.

The department's analysis of the game laws of the various states and Canada discloses the fact that virtually every state and the province across the border have undertaken to protect both big game and migratory birds. Even Wyoming, recognized as among the last of the big game hunters' havens, has enacted drastic laws to safeguard the elk and other game and has shortened the hunting season besides limiting the size of the "bag" that may be made.

ONIONS IN JEOPARDY

Deadly Worm Has Invaded the United States.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Lovers of beefsteak and onions were startled today when the department of agriculture announced that the Tylenchus Devastatrix had invaded the United States and the future of the onion industry was in jeopardy. The invader with the imposing name is known also as the onion eel worm. Hitherto it has confined its operations to Europe, Africa and Australia, where it has wreaked havoc, but now it has made its appearance in this country.

The government experts, in warning the growers of onions, did not minimize the gravity of the appearance here of the eel worm. It seems impervious to chemical remedies that have been tried for its eradication and the eggs of the insect, experts declare, will survive two years of complete dryness.

"The worms are seldom over one-twentieth of an inch long," say the department experts, "and are very slender and transparent, so that their presence is not generally detected by the naked eye and the grower therefore often remains in ignorance of its presence."

The pest attacks all floral and vegetable bulbs and is regarded as highly dangerous. In view of this the department urges that all infected plants be sent to it for mocroscopical examination.

A. LINCOLN TO GO ON BLOCK

Washington, Oct. 14.—Abraham Lincoln, the great emancipator who saved the slaves from the market place and the block, will be placed on the block himself, in effigy, tomorrow and sold by the United States government to the highest bidder. A plaster of paris bust of the martyr President is among the articles that will be offered for sade at auction by the postoffice department.

For years it has rested in the museum maintained by the dead letter office. Now because of a decision to abolish the museum, it will go under the hammer with a number of other articles of more or less value. The auction will be held in the department building.

WARSHIPS NEAR COMPLETION

Washington, Oct. 14.—The dreadnaught, Texas, building at Newport News, Va., is 95.2 per cent completed and heads list of battleships now under construction, the New York, being built at the New York navy yard standing second, having advanced to 89.9 per cent towards completion.

The destroyer Alwyn, at 97 per cent towards completion, heads that class of craft now building, with the Parker, a close second. The sub-marines H-1 and H-2 tie in the race for completion in their class each standing at 97.7 per cent finished. Of two submarine tenders being built, the Fulton is 18.6 completed and the Bushnell was started during the month of October. The gunboats Monacacy and Palos, both building at the Marie Island navy yard stand at 83.9 completed.

These figures were made public today by the navy bureau of construction and repair.

If I Send You this Suit

made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles.

Could you use $5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal card at once and say "Send me your special offer," I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer.

Address: L. E. ASHER, President
BANNER TAILORING CO.
Dept. 564 CHICAGO

Disposal of $81,000,000 Doesn't Worry Him

New York, Oct. 6.—William Averell Harriman, the youngest director of the great railroad system which his father developed from a bankrupt property to one of the most profitable in the world, returned to New Haven to pursue his studies at Yale University. Mr. Harriman was greatly surprised to learn that Wall street had placed on his shoulders the task of deciding what shall be done with the $81,000,000 which the Union Pacific received from the sale of $88,000,000 of Southern Pacific stock offered to the Union Pacific stockholders at 92. He said he was not going to lose any sleep over the melon cutting.

TEAR PLUMAGE OFF MILADY'S HAT

Customs Men Rip Out Aigrets and Stuffed Birds, Are 'Ripped Up Back.'

New York, Oct. 9.—With the passage of the new tariff bill the customs official has had thrust upon him a new and disagreeable office. He must tear out the aigrettes and plumage of foreign birds that women passengers are wearing in their hats when they arrive in American ports.

When the Underwood bill went into effect, a score of women on the French liner Lorraine were subjected to this treatment. Their indignation was so great they could not contain themselves.

Recriminations were heaped on the inspectors, who were acting in the only way that insured the execution of the clause forbidding the importation of aigrettes or the plumage of any wild bird.

Try as they could, the customs men were unable to make the women understand they were carrying out orders. Disorder and confusion prevailed. This probably will be the rule, steamship men say, every time an inspector steps aboard a vessel.

Tear Aigrette from Hat.

Mme. Ada Bevilaqua was one of the first to suffer. She was dressed in ultra-Parisian style and an aigrette set off her small velvet hat.

Mme. Bevilaqua said she was being scrutinized and grew embarrassed. She learned the worst a second later when an inspector, a veteran, who feared neither the cold glare of a woman passenger nor the angry swearing of a man bearing dutiable tobacco or liquor, stepped forward and started the program.

"Your hat, madam," the inspector said. "We must have that aigrette."

Mme. Bevilaqua looked astonished, then became indignant. It was not until the inspector reached out and took the feather that she realized what was wanted. Then the customs man explained the provision of the law under which he was acting, and the woman was loud in her denunciation.

"My milliner never told me a word about that," she said angrily, and the inspector, shrugging his shoulders, remarked by way of consolation that a good many American women who are homeward bound with Paris bonnets are going to suffer a keen disappointment when they arrive at this port.

Seize Pile of Plumage.

Before the passengers of the Lorraine had been cleared, a great pile of aigrettes, feathers and stuffed birds had been collected. And for each of the exhibits, which might be called No. 1 in Uncle Sam's new tariff trial, in which thousands of American women travelers are to be the defendants, the inspectors received sarcastic remarks and acrid adjectives.

The "chivalry" of the "gentlemen" who drew up the tariff was touched upon time and again.

Taking courage from the example of the inspector who attacked Mme. Bevilaqua, the rest of the force went to work with zest. Milliners' decorations worth several hundred dollars were confiscated on the Lorraine.

The customs men got busy also on the Campania of the Cunard line, which arrived in the afternoon. A collection of birds of paradise was found in short order by the inspectors. The trunks of the women passengers were ransacked for them.

FEDERALS DESERT MEXICAN GENERAL

That Accounts for Failure of Huerta Leader to Succor Torreon.

Mexico City, Oct. 10.—The failure of General Trucy Aubert to get to the city of Torreon in time to relieve it—a mission upon which he set out from Saltillo nearly a month ago with a large force of federal troops—is explained by the fact that the greater part of his 2,000 men deserted him before he had completed half of his journey.

He had reached Madero, 25 miles east of Torreon, when news of the evacuation of the city reached him. As soon as the vanguard of the retreating federal troops came into view, General Aubert's men fled with all their arms and ammunition.

The report that General Aubert had gone over to the rebels was not substantiated. He is said today to be at Hipolito, 50 miles west of Saltillo, to which point he retreated with the men who had evacuated Torreon under Generals Ignacio Bravo, Munguia and Escudero.

Falls Into Ambuscade.

General Alvirez, who started with 1,000 men, two siege guns and a number of pieces of light artillery to retake the city of Durango from the rebels and whose defeat caused the evacuation of Torreon, fell into an ambuscade at La Loma, 30 miles to the southwest of Torreon. Relying upon information that the rebels had left the vicinity, he moved forward.

Suddenly he found both advance and his retreat cut off in a canyon by heavy forces of rebels, who poured in a sharp fire from both sides of the pass. General Alvirez made a stout resistance and managed to get word back to Torreon asking for reinforcements. Another story of the same fight is to the effect that the federal troops under General Alvirez broke and fled as soon as the first shot had been fired.

General and Men Executed.

General Alvirez, who was regarded as one of the bravest officers in the federal army, was captured with his staff and all are said to have been executed on the spot by the rebels.

After the battle the rebel troops, with the captured artillery, proceeded to Torreon, where they found that the federal garrison had already evacuated the city.

Out of the total garrison of Torreon, estimated at 4,000 men, 1,800 have now been accounted for as being at Hipolito. There were 48 pieces of artillery in Torreon, none of which was saved.

SLOWLY BEAT TUBERCULOSIS

New York Increases Hospitals and Nurses to Good End.

New York, Oct. 13.—The efforts of those engaged in the fight on tuberculosis are surely, if somewhat slowly, making headway, in the opinion of Joseph E. Choate, former ambassador to England and president of the State Charities Aid Association.

Mr. Choate in his report as head of the association, made public today, points out that New York's local tuberculosis hospitals have increased from two to 19, public health nurses have increased from two to 79, free tuberculosis dispensaries have multiplied from two to 26, anti-tuberculosis societies from two to 300—all this accomplished within six years.

It is partly on these facts that Mr. Choate bases his optimistic statement, but not altogether.

The state department of health announces that there were 3,350 deaths from consumption in the state outside New York city in the first seven months of 1911 and for the same period of 1912 there were 3,301, 49 less. This year for the first seven months there were 3,118, a decrease of 183.

"The reduction," said Mr. Choate, "is most promising, especially in view of the fact that the population of the state has undoubtedly increased."

REPORT ON THE OHIO FLOODS

Federal Officials Favor Levies and Reservoirs.

Washington, Oct. 13. — A central federal system to control the Ohio river and its tributaries is necessary if floods as devastating as that of last spring are to be prevented, according to a report made public today after extensive field investigations of the districts affected. To be successful, the report added, would require unselfish co-operation by the states, cities and other interests.

The two means of preventing flood damage that are asserted to be unquestionably the best and most reliable are levees and storage reservoirs.

The report points out that in no year since 1873 has the Ohio failed to overflow its banks at some point.

The flood of 1913, the most devastating of all in Ohio, did more than $200,000,000 damage, the survey estimates.

One of W. & H. Walker's
Challenge Sale Bargains

Send for Style Book

We challenge the world on our wonderful bargain offers. This stunning Persashana Coat is only one of our sensational bargains that you cannot match anywhere this season. Send today for our beautiful Fall Style Book and Special Sale Bulletin. See our other astonishing offers. Only

$5.98 Postpaid

A $15.00 Coat

For this splendid Persashana Coat Smartest new Fall Style. Has large shawl collar and deep turn back cuffs of handsome brocaded silk plush. Has large pure silk frog ornaments. The material used in this coat has the beautiful appearance of Persian Lamb. Will wear and give satisfaction in every way. Plain black. Lined with good quality sateen, 52 inches long. If after receiving this coat you do not think it is worth $15.00, return it and we will promptly refund your money. Sizes 34 to 44 inch bust measure. Color, black only with black silk plush collar and cuffs. Order NOW by No. 5116AB. We pay postage. Our Challenge Price only $5.98

FREE!

New Fall Style Book, Special Sale Bulletin,

We offer 10,000 bargains just like this fine coat. Everything for the home and family at amazing direct prices. Get your name on our mailing list. Send today sure.

W. & H. Walker, 1807 Herr's Island Pittsburgh, Pa.

You Can Make $8.00 PER 100 COLLECTING your neighbors names for our Directory. All kinds of names wanted. Send 10 cents postage for blank book and outfit. We want a million names quick. WATSON & CO., McKINLEY PARK, CHICAGO, ILL.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men prepare as firemen, brakemen, electric motormen, colored train porters. Hundreds put to work; $75 to $100 month. No experience necessary; 500 more wanted. Standard Ohio roads. Write Inter Railway Dept. (96) Indianapolis, Ind.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. C. Shepard Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

$7 per 50 at home embroidering corner ladies' handkerchiefs. Easy spare time work. Miss E. G. Puscott, Whitefield, N. H., says, "I am pleased with what I got for amount of money." Send 25c for trial package, also lessons and advice, any distance postpaid, from Arabian Supply Co., Dept. 19, Cleveland, O.

Rare opportunity to make comfortable living at home. Plain sewing. No canvassing. No triflers wanted. Send ten cents postage. Samples, etc., returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, 44 Rehoboth, Delaware.

AGENTS.

Hundreds make $50-$75 weekly selling guaranteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

Agents—To sell lubricating oils, belts, hose, paint, varnish to factories, mills, creameries, garages, auto owners, stores, threshers, farmers outside large cities. Exclusive territory to right party. Experience desirable, but not absolutely necessary. Ohio Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Secure exclusive agency for em-an-el vegetable toilet soap. 125% profit. Em-an-el Co. Box 965-X, Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENTS—Novelty knives and razors are lightning sellers. 100% profit. Exclusive territory. Goods guaranteed. Novelty Cutlery Co., 138 Bar st., Canton, Ohio.

Men, women, sell Akos. Leave on trial. Trial is sale. Big pay. Credit allowed. Sample free. Horner Mfg. Co., 526 Pittsburgh, Pa.

You can sell our raincoats. Anyone will buy. We put one on your person. Outfit free. W. Temple Raincoat Co., Templeton, Mass.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR 6 MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any one who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $1,000. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

A hustler can make $50 to $75 a week. $125 completely stocks and equips you in your own town in a new all season's line; no competition business. Write Manufacturers, 54 Leslie St., Newark, N. J.

HELP WANTED.

Men and women over 18 wanted for U. S. Government positions. $6 to $15 per day. Thousands of appointments this year. Many unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Common education sufficient. Write for free book telling positions open to you. Franklin Institute, Dept. W-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Make $50 weekly, besides Letter Writing Spare Cash. Prof. Mezyrto, 256-D Nassau St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE.

Free Oil Lot Deed and maps by return mail. first 500 people who answer this. Lot may become worth $5,000 after we drill well. Is closely surrounded by three big oil fields where wells have produced 10,000 barrels daily, now sells dollar per barrel. Bank guarantees title. This is to quickly advertise our wonderful gusher propositions with yourself and friends. Address Oil Syndicate, 464 First National Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 90 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SONGS—POEMS. Don't waste your money. Write for the best legitimate proposition ever offered song poems and music writers. The Minnick Co., Inc., Publishers, 49-J, West 24th Street, New York City.

SONG POEMS published free or sold for cash. Mss. Sales Co., 57-H, W. 29th St., New York City.

Add $10 to $25 to your weekly income; no work on your part; invest dollar or more weekly and share in profits. Jackson, Jackson, 123 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHIPPING TONS OF USELESS WATER

Dealers Fail to Dry Corn and Water Adds to Freight Charges.

Washington, Oct. 13.—More than 436,000 tons of useless water is shipped annually in conjunction with one product alone, scientists of the department of agriculture have discovered, and they attribute to this wasteful practice much of the high cost of living and the distressing scarcity of freight cars each year during the crop-shipping season. The experts, who have been making an investigation of shipping methods, today made public their findings.

In corn shipments, from the fields to the centers of consumption, the experts found that, because of the failure of shippers to dry the corn before loading it, just 436,682 tons of water were hauled to market each year. On this excess freight was paid and in addition, the corn deteriorated before it reached the market.

"As a result," the scientists declare, "food is started on long freight journeys in such condition that heavy freight charges must be paid on elements which have to be taken out of the food at the end of the trip before it can be used as food.

"The waste water now being shipped in corn in the United States has a serious bearing on the actual cost of corn, and also is one explanation for the great shortage of cars at the corn-shipping season. At a time when there is a great shortage of cars there is the equivalent of over 14,556 freight cars of 60,000 pounds capacity each loaded with water, which is responsible for the enormous losses resulting from the deterioration of shelled corn before it is finally consumed."

The experts found that potatoes, also, were costing the nation heavily through the failure of shippers to dry them before shipment.

BRAZIL TO GIVE T. R. GREAT TIME

Brazilian Who Was Entertained Here Makes Preparations for Roosevelt.

New York, Oct. 14.—Brazil is planning to give Col. Roosevelt "the time of his life," in the wilds of that country, according to Captain Antonio J. de Fonseca, the new military attache of the Brazilian embassy, who arrived from Rio Janeiro yesterday. Dr. Lauro Mueller, the minister of foreign affairs of Brazil, who recently made a tour of this country, has been laying plans for Col. Roosevelt's trip ever since he got back home, according to Captain Fonseca, and his latest act has been to telegraph to Col. Candido Ruondo to come in from the Matto Grosso, where he has spent 20 years in exploration, to meet Col. Roosevelt and to act as his guide.

He knows the interior of the big state of Matto Grosso better than any other man, and as a member of the engineer corps of the army he has been surveying the country and is now constructing lines of telegraph all through the state.

Colonel Ruondo will meet Col. Roosevelt on the latter's arrival at Sao Paolo and invite him into the Matto Grosso country, which contains every variety of natural beauty and a wonderful variety of wild animals which would furnish excellent sport for the American huntsman.

Captain Fonseca added that Brazil proposed to take a prominent part in the Panama Pacific exposition, preparations for which were already being made.

WON'T GO TO A BULL FIGHT

Madrid, Spain, Oct. 9.—President Raymond Poincare of France, who is now visiting King Alfonso at Madrid, declined today to attend a gala bull fight whichc had been arranged in celebration of the French-Spanish festivities. President Poincare is a noted lover of animals.

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Thousands of families are wanted to share fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich but don't know it. Over 400-page index, one titled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names. Is your name Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for free booklet. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 8, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS —Union soldiers who homesteaded some land, but not more than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights soldiers, though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If a soldier is dead, widow or heir may have his rights. I pay spot cash for these claims. Address (Comrade) W. F. MOSES, 554 First Natl Bank, Denver, Colo.

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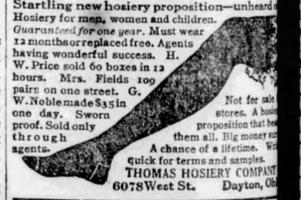

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TRADE TO S. A. ON INCREASE

Washington, Oct. 14. — Substantial increase in exports from the United States to the west coast South American countries in the first seven months of the current year, led trade experts at the state department today to predict that this increase will be much more rapid as soon as the Panama canal is in operation.

The value of exports from the United States to these countries during the first seven months of 1913 and 1912 respectively was as follows: Peru, $4,581,938, $3,058,894; Chile, $9,129,794, $8,534,977; Ecuador, $1,468,603, $1,198,903.

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Completely equipped f. o. b. Toledo

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The wheelbase has been increased to 114 inches.

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The tires are larger—33 x 4 in. Q. D.

But the price is lower than ever.

The equipment includes such costly additions as electric lights all around—head, side and tail—even under the dash.

But the price is lower than ever.

The body is designed with full cowl dash and finished in Brewster green with lighter green stripping and trimmed in polished nickel and aluminum.

But the price is lower than ever.

Then there are Timken bearings, a $40 jeweled Stewart Speedometer (set so that it can be read from the driver's seat) an electric horn, deeper upholstery, and an 18-inch steering wheel.

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And so we could go on, almost indefinitely, giving new additional features—new value increases—one after the other.

You had better see this car before you buy. Any one of our dealers will be glad to give you full details and a thorough demonstration.

There is an Overland dealer right in your town. Look him up today. We advise prompt action for in seven days after our 1914 announcement we had immediate shippings orders for over 5,000 cars.

Handsome 1914 Catalogue on request.

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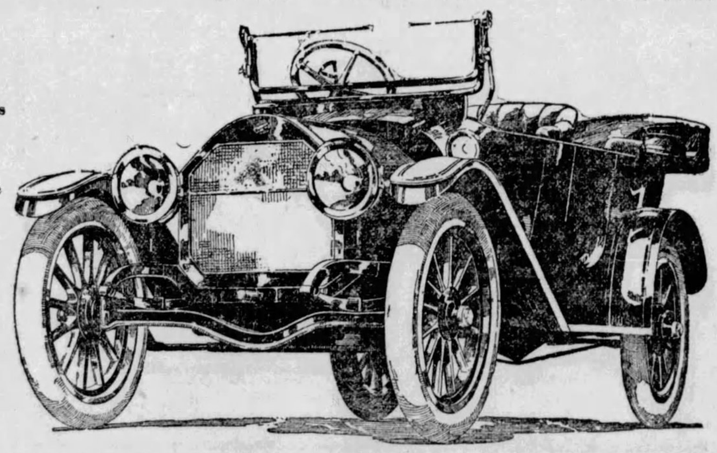

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35 Horsepower motor
114-inch wheelbase
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Brewster green body with light green striping, nickel and aluminum trimmings
Deeper upholstery
Mohair top, curtains and boot.
Clear-vision windshield
Stewart speedometer
Electric horn
Flush U doors with concealed hinges